THE

WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

25th Year. No. 31. WILLIAM BOOTH, General. TORONTO, MAY 15, 1909. THOMAS B. COOMBS, Commissioner. Price, 2 Cents.

THE POWER OF AN EVIL HABIT.

"As She Walked She Let Fall an End of the Thread She Bore on Her Shapely Arm. . . . "From an Adjacent Castle Issued a Number of Armed Men. . . . Who, With Derisive Laughter, Fell Upon, and Slew Him." (See par

Cutlets from Contemporaries.

Ridicule.

A Powerful Weapon.

Ridicule has been one of the most powerful weapons forged against The Salvation Army, and we may say one of the most successful. Deplorably ignorant of the character of practical religion, too idle or too busy to look at us at close quarters, our critics have formed the falsest notions respecting the movement, and then either out of jealousy or spite, industriously spread their distorted notions abroad. On the one hand we have been described as the merest impostors, juggling with religion for the sake of earthly gain or notoriety; and on the other, while sincerity has been conceded, conducting ourselves and our services in a mumbo-jumbo fashion, without either religion or reason, destitute alike of decency, order and sound doctrine.

How many have come to our gates, looked in thereat, but declined to enter on this account, not because they thought there was any just reason for this ridicule, but knowing the world's feelings they have felt unable or unwilling to bear the cross, and so by compromise have gone over to some less pronounced organisation which has, in its own estimation, and to its own satisfaction, found the happy medium of being neither too hot nor too cold to serve God and its generation, and yet keep clear of the scorn and contempt of the Christless crowd! How many, in trying to find this middle path, have gone back altogether, and how many more have entered our ranks and done well for a season, and then disappeared altogether, slain by the "laughter of fools"?—South African Cry.

Doing the Extraordinary.

Where The Army Comes In.

Almost every branch of our operations has sprung into being as the result of going outside the beaten track and adapting ourselves to emergencies and pressing needs.

This is also true of the history of individual Corps. Indeed, it is an open question as to whether the beginnings of at least nine-tenths of our Corps awakenings could not be traced to the simple application of this faculty.

Some time ago, for instance, we visited a certain mining town in Scotland, where a remarkable work was in progress. There would be no fewer than 600 men—besides women—present at the week-night meeting, and this without a single penny being spent in advertisement! The stirring meetings and striking conversions were the local topics of the hour, and without a doubt the plain, simple young woman-Captain was the most respected and talked about person in the town.

How did it all come about? Well, not by special prayer — essential though this is—or by platform ability, or by any trick of manner or intellect; but through common-sense adaptation in visiting. Finding a miner's wife ill in bed and no one to attend to her and the little one, the Captain, after attending to the needs of the sick one, rolled up her sleeves, cleaned the house, laid the table, and prepared a good meal for the husband. This homely action caused the Captain to be talked about in the pit, brought new people to the meetings, and led to the conversion of several colliers.—The Field Officer.

Great Men's Absent-mindedness.

A Curious Fact.

The absent-mindedness of great thinkers is a well-known phenomenon. When Morse had completed his wonderful telegraphic system he confessed to a difficulty which appeared to him almost insurmountable. "As long as the poles can be used," he said to a friend one day, "it is easy. But what must be done when we come to a bridge? We cannot use poles there, and the wire would break of its own weight without some support."

"Well," rep'ied the friend, "why not fix the wires to the bridge?"

Morse looked at him thoughtfully for a moment, and then exclaimed, "I never thought of that. It's the very thing."

This instance of mental concentration on one leading idea to the exclusion of all others is almost as remarkable as that told of Sir Isaac Newton, who cut a hole in his study door to allow his favourite cat to come and go freely, and then cut a smaller one for the use of her kitten. —American Cry.

The Work of Reclamation.

The Story of a "Hopeless" Case.

It must not be assumed, however, that the task of redeeming those who drift into the Elevator is an easy one; with some men it needs "the patience of Job" to effect a "cure." Some time ago a hopeless-looking individual came to Adjutant Smith and related the following piece of autobiography:

"I've got a wife, and a child who is in the hospital, and I'm destitute. Drink has brought me to this. Will you help me?"

The Adjutant gladly assented to his request, and the needy one was put to work on the screens in the Elevator. Sad to relate, he fell again, more than once. Finally, after a considerable "burst," he began to despair. So he went to the long-suffering Adjutant, and said:

"Look here, sir, what do you think of me?"

"I'm ashamed of you, man," was the uncompromisingly frank reply. Whereupon the penitent told a most interesting story.

"Adjutant," he said, "two years ago I was manager of a provision shop in Bristol, opposite The Army Shelter, of which you were then in charge. I often saw you, and I little dreamt I should come to this. I left that for a similar position in Birmingham, but lost it, as I said, through drink."

The sympathetic Adjutant now gave the man a little more encouragement, with the result that at the subsequent week-end meeting he got soundly converted.

A few days afterwards, he met an old friend, likewise in the provision trade, who said he would speak to the manager about him. And the gratifying sequel was that the former drunkard and outcast was given a new start in his old trade, and, restored to his wife and child, is now doing well.—Social Gazette.

The Thames Embankment.

By Charles Dickens.

To be shelterless and alone in the open country, hearing the wind moan and watching for day through the whole long weary night—to listen to the falling rain and crouch for warmth beneath the lee of some old barn or rick, or in the hollow of a tree—are dismal things, but not so dismal as the wandering up and down where shelter is, and beds and sleepers are by thousands; a homeless rejected creature. To pace the echoing stones from hour to hour, counting the dull chimes of the clocks; to watch the lights twinkling in chamber windows, to think what happy forgetfulness each house shuts in—that here are children coiled together in their beds, here youth, here age, here poverty, here wealth, all equal in their sleep, and all at rest; to have nothing in common with the slumbering world around, not even sleep. Heaven's gift to all its creatures, and be akin to nothing but despair; to feel, by the wretched contrast with everything on every hand, more utterly alone and cast away than in a trackless desert; this is the kind of suffering on which the rivers of great cities close full many a time, and which the solitude in crowds alone awakens.—All the World.

The highest type of a man is that in which the soul rules over the body.

Many people spend a lifetime in trying at the same time, to please God and the devil. But that is an absolute impossibility.

The Praying League

Prayer Topic: Pray earnestly that Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs may have journeying mercies in their tour in the West.

⁂ ⁂

Sunday, May 16th.—Jordan Divided. Joshua iii. 1-17; iv. 12-18; v. 13-15.
Monday, May 17th.—Jericho Taken. Joshua v. 10-12; vi. 1-20.
Tuesday, May 18th.—Sin and Defeat. Joshua vii. 1-15.
Wednesday, May 19th.—Covetousness Unmasked. Joshua vii. 16-25; viii. 1-29.
Thursday, May 20th.—Without God. Joshua ix. 3-21.
Friday, May 21st.—Victory. Joshua x. 1-30.
Saturday, May 22nd.—Steadfastness Rewarded. Joshua x. 40; xiv. 6-18.

⁂ ⁂

THE COMMISSIONER'S WESTERN JOURNEY.

We ask special prayer for our Commissioner and dear Mrs. Coombs this week. When this issue of our Official Gazette, the War Cry, reaches our readers, our Commissioner will be in the extreme Western part of the Dominion.

Important business in the Outposts of the Territory has called the Commissioner to these far distant Fields, which come under his oversight and Leadership. Doubtless, there will be many problems to solve and perplexities to unravel, as well as difficulties to surmount. Let us, then, my colleagues, pray earnestly for our Leaders. Especially do we urge this as the Commissioner is far from well. Let us not only pray for mental power and spiritual discernment to be given the Commissioner in all the great and important questions which come to him in his high and important position, but that real restoration of health may be given to him, and that he may be physically quite equal to the strenuous life he daily lives in the interests of this Holy War.

Of course, we include our dear Mrs. Coombs in her work, especially in the Far West, where there is so sad and pitiful a need for the Rescue Work.

⁂ ⁂

While the Commissioner is absent from Headquarters, naturally, heavy and increased responsibilities devolve upon the Chief Secretary, Colonel Mapp. We should, therefore, add his name to our Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs', to be held in special remembrance at the Throne of Grace.

⁂ ⁂

SEA-SIDE THOUGHTS.

I am commencing my notes this week at Atlantic City, down by the sunny sea. It is not a very bright sea to-day; a fierce storm has been raging across this coast all day, and the waves are lashing the beach in angry fury. Dark clouds sweep the sky, and a heavy rain is falling.

It seems to me that the rain falls in more drenching force in this part of the Southland, than in any part of the American Continent. The Heavens simply pour out copious tears and soak and saturate everything. But what a change when the storm is over—sunny skies, glistening green, and lovely flowers smile upon one everywhere.

Away out, several miles down the famous board walk of this unique seaside resort, is one of the most interesting features of the place—the life-saving station. To-day, as the wind howls and shrieks, and the rolling sea is dashing madly upon the land, doubtless, the crew— always on duty—are especially alert, for it is said there are often very serious wrecks along the open coast, a hidden sand-bar making it a dangerous spot.

⁂ ⁂

What a different scene yesterday's weather presented. A glorious blue sky canopied the horizon, glittering sands made pleasant walking for eager feet, on pleasure bent; sunrays danced upon laughing waves as they rippled in and out of the pebbly shells; gentle balmy breezes touched tenderly, white, pain-marked faces, bringing new life to weak and worn bodies, fresh light to tired eyes, and bright, healthy flushes to pale and care-lined brows and cheeks. Oh, the beautiful sun-lit sea! glowing, dancing, frolicking, smiling, and wooing all beholders in its entrancing beauty; throbbing, trembling and pulsating with animation and life.

⁂ ⁂

The day we refer to was the Sabbath. Great crowds thronged piers and walks and beach, all—apparently—seeking diversion in the various forms in which it is to be found at this popular resort.

A sound floats across the board walk! then a blast of music, then a note of song. What is it? is asked. The Army holding a beach service. Sweetly and feelingly the strains of a favourite hymn mingle with the afternoon breeze and the Band takes up the refrain again and again, and out upon the warm April air thrills the Message of the Cross.

The "Old, old, story," ever new, is being told again to listening eager multitudes, who crowd all available spaces. Colonel Holtz and his Officers are pouring out earnest searching truths, which must find a way to hungry hearts. It is a great opportunity to touch and vivify pulses of human life, and is availed of by the comrades who are toiling for our Lord under the flags of Tri-colour and the Stars and Stripes, in the resort of health and pleasure—Atlantic City.

—Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

Salvationists and the Bible.

The Following was Delivered by the Late Rev. Dr. Parker, of the City Temple, London, England. It May Be Read with Profit in These Days.

AT a meeting of the Free Church Council, in England, the message of the President, Rev. Dr. Parker, was in part as follows:—

We were brought up amongst simple, unsuspecting believers. They told us that the Bible was all true. They called it the Holy Bible, and they held it to be such. They told us that Eden was a real place, with real trees, and a real serpent. They told us that a four-branched river rolled through the sunny paradise; we thought that Adam bathed in Hiddekel, and that the gold that coloured the Pison stream was solid and yellow. We never doubted it. The place on the map was pointed out, with the assurance that if Eden was not there, it was thereabouts. Some people believe this still. The Salvation Army believes it. Some Primitive Methodists believe it; Spurgeon believed it. In its highest, deepest, grandest meaning, I myself, believe it.

Our mothers are responsible for a good deal. They were not literal grammarians, but they were gigantic believers. They used to read to us the story of Joseph, and cry over it, and made much of the coat of many colours, and when we came to "your father, the old man, of whom ye spake, is he well?" our brawny fathers sobbed and pretended to be only coughing. If anybody had told us then what some people tell us now, that there was no Joseph—no old man—no coat of many colours—no life in Egypt—no forgiven brethren—no family reconciliation, that it is all a dream, a fantasy, an illusion in colour, I know not in what terms he would have been shunned. Some of us still believe in the history of Joseph; and when all other stories have run out, this story of Joseph will exact its tribute of tears from the eyes of far-off generations.

Preaching Without a Stammer.

Then in this matter of credulity our quaint old pastors were little better than our mothers. If some modern criticism is true, those old pastors were unconscious imposters. They read the Bible and actually believed it, and preached it without a stammer. They used to preach about Daniel and the lions' den, and make us feel heroic in the heroism of the brave young man. Now, it turns out that there were no lions, there was no den, and worst of all, there was no Daniel. The Book of Daniel is taken away bodily. Yet we are told that the Bible has been given back to us by the critics, and that it is a better book than we had before. Some of us cannot yet receive this saying. At present we are suffering from a grievous sense of loss.

Do not suppose, however, that all the higher critics are of one mind, or that they all pursue one method, and do not suppose that every minister has given up Joseph and his brethren, or even Daniel and the lions' den.

Broad and indiscriminate statements are apt to be untrue and unjust on all sides of great controversies.

Our dear old pastors used to preach about David, and quoting, call him the "sweet singer of Israel," and now, according to some, it turns out that David was no singer at all, and that he probably never heard of the Psalms, which he is supposed to have written. Still more widespread is the havoc made by some ruthless sickles. It is bad enough to lose Joseph and his brethren, Daniel and his den, David and his harp, Jonah and his whale, but these are comparative trifles.

A Direct Revelation.

There was, according to some, no miraculous conception, no ministry of miracles, no resurrection of Christ.—All is idealism, poetry, dream, and hazy myth. Bethlehem and Nazareth disappear from what we used to call the sacred page.

In the old, old times, when we were young, the Christian Church had a heaven and a hell, an immortal soul, a direct revelation from heaven, a book which it called "the Word of God."

In those early days we thought that Christians who died went to be "forever with the Lord." We said in a sob, which was really a song, "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them and lead them unto living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." We said that each of them had a crown, a harp, and a white robe. Now we are told that all we supposed to be real, was but fancy, mirage, and "the stuff that dreams are made of."

Now, I want you to see that if we yielded to these suggestions and demands we should be giving up a good deal. Do not suppose that it is easy for the soul to part with its very self—with all the things which would leave only emptiness and mocking echoes behind. We were sad when we saw the Bible thus depleted. We had really loved the Bible. It was literally everything to us. So, when it seemed to go from us piece by piece, our hearts were grieved, and our prospect was as great all-covering cloud. When we were asked why we were so sad, we could not easily refrain from saying—each for himself, "Why should not my countenance be sad, when the city, the place of my fathers' sepulchres, lieth waste, and the gates thereof are burned with fire?"

We had so much, so very much, to give up. Some of us have not even yet given up our faith. Blessed be God, some of us still believe in the whole Bible. We know that translation may have its faults, and that copyists may make blunders, and yet we hold to the whole book—we still call it the Holy Bible—it is to us, in substance and effect the veritable Word of God. And so-called higher criticism is not, however, of the same quality. There are higher critics and higher critics. Some of them are as lovingly Biblical as the best of us, and we thank them for all their noble and most useful service.

Not Dreams Nor Nightmares.

Yes, we have been asked to give up a good deal, and what, as I have already said, aggravates us most of all, is that we have been asked to believe that the giving of it up has made the Bible more precious than ever to us.

Genesis turns out to be mainly fable. Abram is not a man, but an "eponyman's hero;" Joseph "is not" in a deeper and wider sense; Shadrach, Meshech and Abednego are mere dreams and nightmares; the books of Kings and Chronicles are removed bodily; Ecclesiastes and Solomon's Song ought never to have been in the Bible; yet, notwithstanding all this, we are to think of the Bible being "given back" to us more precious than ever. We cannot do so all at once. Our training blocks the way. Early impressions are often indelible. It is hard to regard supposed enemies as all at once our disguised friends.

For example, many of us were brought up to believe that Tom Paine was an awful character—nothing short of infidel, blatant, presumptuous, defiant. Tom Paine was a kind of moral typhus or a malignant form of smallpox. Every man who had a copy of his "Age of Reason," kept it in a secret drawer and lent it at night time and under whispered vow of secrecy. To possess the "Age of Reason," was equal to having an infectious and loathsome disease. Bishop Watson answered "The Age of Reason," but the Bishop is now nowhere. Tom Paine's "soul goes marching on," but the Bishop is forgotten as if his book were a mere escape of gas. Tom Paine showed wonderful insight, and in a manner anticipated all the higher critics.*

The Bible Made Us Men.

For Example, Tom Paine said, "Whoever wrote the Pentateuch, Moses had little or nothing to do with it." But some who say this very thing have orthodox chairs in English universities, and sign even more articles than thirty-nine, whilst Tom Paine is branded as an infidel and had no professional income. Tom Paine said there were at least two Isaiahs, in other words, that the Isaiah who wrote the first part of the book never wrote the second, and perhaps never knew that a second part was written. Some higher critics say the very same thing to-day, whilst Tom Paine is still regarded by orthodoxy as a most noxious beast. Poor Bishop Watson is treated as an evangelical milksop, whilst Tom Paine is regarded as a man of progress and of advanced and modern thought. Still we are told that Tom and his successors have given us "back" the Bible, and that it is now more precious than ever. It is not for me to revile Tom Paine; but I take it upon myself to say that no Tom Paine, notwithstanding all his insight and foresight, ought to be in any Free Church pulpit, and if Tom Paine is there, we ought to eject and denounce him as a man who is making a living under false pretences.

It is not to be wondered at that some of us still cling to the Bible after the illiterate and traditional manner of our fathers and mothers and pastors. Blame our training. Take full account of our antecedents. We drew in our love of the Bible with our mother's milk. The Bible helped some of us when the father died, and there was neither coal in the grate, nor bread in the cupboard. It sanctified our poverty, our struggles, our desolation. It turned the grave into a garden plot. It put heart into us when all other things failed. The Bible has made us men. We are not to be told that this consolatory (not critical) Bible is still left to us. How long will it be? Still higher critics may possibly rise in years to come, who will purloin this jewel also.

Who can say how much of the Bible will be left in half a century? We have a right to be suspicious. Where much has gone, more may go. On the whole, therefore, I am of opinion that it is better to hold the Bible very much as we have always held it, to keep an open mind in relation to all competent and reverent criticism, to cling to the Bible in all its proved consolations and particular results, and to leave many difficulties and perplexities to be settled, when in heaven, we have more time and more light.

*47,000 copies of the "Age of Reason" were sold in the U.S. last year.

"Come Ye After Me and—"

THE CALL OF CHRIST RE-ECHOED TO YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN TO-DAY.

What Will YOU Do With It?

You must decide quickly if you desire to enter the next Session of Training, which opens about the middle of September.

"Going by, going by,
Oh, the good you may do
While the days are going by."

Get into an enlarged sphere of opportunity. The Salvation Army platform, and the wide environment of Officership, offer you this. Pay the price in an unreserved sacrifice of yourself to God, and send in your application AT ONCE to your Provincial Commander, or Divisional Officer (or, if wanting advice) write to

LIEUT.-COLONEL SOUTHALL,
S. A. Temple,
TORONTO, ONT.

SIFTINGS FROM THE KLONDIKE.

A Stirring Account of S. A. Warfare in the Far North.

Truly God has been good to us, in sending us Western Officers, well used to Western ways, and with a will and determination to do the work of Evangelists, and make full proof of their ministry.

The converts (or Northern Lights, as we call them) come up well to the meetings, and are already making their presence felt. The latest addition to our fighting force is Brother T. Dawson, who testifies to having first received blessing at one of the Jail services this winter. We had this comrade with us on Thursday night, when he admitted that for many years he spent all his earnings in strong drink. So enslaved was he, that even necessary things were neglected. He even made shift with old rubbers, or any other thing he could get on his feet, rather than get a decent pair of shoes for himself, in order to indulge all the more, in whiskey.

Glory be to God, who broke the chain, and to-day our comrade is free, which fact he testifies to everywhere, and which is causing men to stop and think. This brother was also with us at our usual Friday night service, in Klondike City, and his testimony will no doubt be very helpful to the unfortunates there.

By the way, these services have been sustained uninterruptedly, throughout the winter. The temperature has gone down on some occasions to 66 below zero, as recorded on the Government Instruments. Who shivers at 35 and 40 below?

It takes more than a fall in the mercury to alter our Officers' plans.

Several blessings have been vouchsafed to our efforts in the low quarters of the city, a number of fallen girls having abandoned their evil lives. One having gone into a respectable situation, two were married of late, and one, at least, has joined her family and friends on the outside. Whilst these meetings were being held, another was in progress twenty miles away.

Brother Albers takes the women Officers and the wee drummer in his dog-sleigh to one place, for the other a livery rig is secured. The two services are held simultaneously; Ensign Johnstone with three others, taking the longer journey.

In between times, news also comes from Brother Jensen, who, as Envoy, has been sent by Ensign Johnstone to scout the Tanana and Fairbanks County, with a view of a new opening when possible.

A new departure was made last Sunday evening, when Ensign Johnstone responded to an invitation from the Presbyterian community here to give a lecture on the "Origin, Growth, and Present Position of The Salvation Army." Over three hundred of Dawson's best men and women listened in wonder, to what our Officers said, and so well received the Ensign's remarks, that he has been requested to repeat the lecture.

The General's Birthday was a notable day for Dawsonites. A musical programme was rendered, and a message of love and fidelity was despatched from the Far North, (7,360 miles from International Headquarters) to the dear General. The message read: "Klondike public sends greetings. Dawson Corps and Officers pledge loyalty." After the service over one hundred persons remained to enjoy home-made pies, cake and coffee.

The stage-coach recently brought us a new comrade, Sister Nellie Salt.

Two hundred copies of the Easter Cry were received here. Every copy was eagerly bought. The Klondike for God.—J. Horn.

More or less, every true man of God has to stand alone.

Elk Lake City Visited

BY MAJOR McLEAN.

An Interesting Week-end in a Pioneer Town.

A River That Runs Through the Centre of Elk Lake City.

The prosperous town of Elk City, had been without The Salvation Army for some time, but was opened by Captain Benjamin Bourn, on Thursday, March 4th, 1909.

The Captain has fought a brave fight in the open-air for a month past. Crowds have gathered and listened very attentively to his addresses and have helped very liberally with the offerings. From all parts of the town the people have expressed their appreciation of The Army's presence. The soul-saving work is greatly hindered on account of the Captain not having a building to hold services in.

I have just completed a three days' visit to this place. After a drive of twenty-two miles, I arrived at Elk City, on Saturday night, at 11 p. m., and was heartily welcomed by Captain Bourn, who had been awaiting my arrival for several hours.

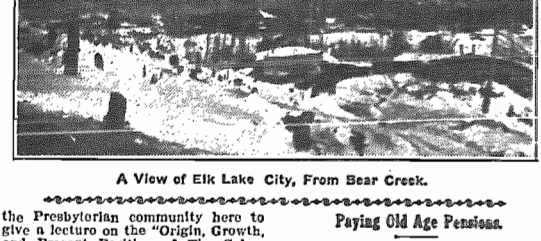
Sunday, April 4th was a glorious day. Our first meeting was held in the open-air, and immediately the sound of the cornet rang out on the air, the people came rushing to hear the grand Old Story of the Cross. At the close of our meeting, under a cloudless sky, the crowd sang, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

In the afternoon we held two open-airs. At these there were about four hundred persons present, who gave the very best attention.

Mr. Boyle's Hall (just erected) was placed at our disposal for the night meeting. After a rousing open-air, a very nice crowd gathered for the inside service. After a powerful time, two men held up their hands for prayer, but would not decide for Christ that night. We are believing for a Revival in this place, and feel sure a break will come soon.

The income for Sunday was excellent. Monday and Tuesday we spent in visiting every part of the town, trying to interest the people in the work of The Army. We found everyone very friendly and ready to give us all the information required.

There are good prospects for The Army in this town, as it is building up very rapidly. I am glad to say that a tent has been placed at the Captain's disposal for to hold his Sunday services in, and we hope to give our readers some good news concerning the soul-saving work of this place.—Major J. McLean.



A View of Elk Lake City, From Bear Creek.

Paying Old Age Pensions.

The Postmaster-General of Britain recently stated that the inauguration of Old Age Pensions involved the post office in more than six hundred payments a week, the amount being $750,000. All this extra work had been done without any disturbance or delay; there had only been one complaint of a serious nature, and that was soon cleared up. One of the chief difficulties was how to find sufficient silver, especially half-crowns, to meet the weekly demand.

The Temple Band has received further additions to its ranks. Bandsmen Sorren, of Kilburn, England, and Bandsman Logan, late of Belfast, Ireland, were welcomed on Sunday, May 2nd.

The Territorial Young People's Band was present on Sunday night at the memorial service for Willie Dawson (formerly of the Y. P. Band) and sang with the Corps Band, "Looking this way." The Songsters are, at present, being led by the Bandmaster, Captain Hanagan.

THE BACKBONE OF THE CORPS.

Some Interesting Information Concerning the Bandsmen and Local Officers of Edmonton.

On Thursday, April 22nd, the Bandsmen and Local Officers of Edmonton received their commissions for the ensuing year. Most of those holding commissions for last year are re-instated for another term. We have recently welcomed a number of Bandsmen who have come to our midst from other Corps, and who will add very materially to the strength of the Band.

The people appreciate The Army music and turn out well on Band nights, both at open-airs and inside meetings. Quite a number of the Band boys are out on their homesteads.

The first to receive his commission was Brother Holmes, who has lately arrived from Brantford, Ont., where he has been a Bandsman for a number of years. He is appointed Bandmaster, and, no doubt, the Band will profit by his previous experience in that capacity in the East.

Brother Peter May will act as assistant to Brother Holmes. He is a cornet player, and was our Bandmaster for some time. Brother May is a good Bandsman and a good Soldier, ever ready to play his part and do his share in the meetings.

Robert Southall is to be the spiritual father of the Band, being the Band Sergeant. Brother Bobby has lately come through a "real fire," when the house in which he lived was burned to the ground and from which he had a narrow escape. He, too, is a cornet player.

Harry Danger, who, by the way, is perfectly harmless, is the Secretary, and will look after the financial interests of the Band. Brother Danger was once a very wild boy, but for a number of years now, he has been a true Soldier, and has played the alto horn for the glory of his Saviour.

Now we come to Herman Kruger, an old timer here, who has been a faithful worker of The Army, always pleased to testify, sing or pray, for one who has done wonderful things for him. Quite a long time ago, Brother Kruger proved the way of the transgressor too hard, and decided to cast in his lot with the Army folks. He toots the euphonium to the accompaniment of Old Nick, now has to sit up and take notice.

Brother Hon, a recent arrival from the Old Country, receives his commission as Drum-Sergeant. He handles the bass drum and also the side drum. He is right there with the "stick."

Then there is Brother Charles Clarridge, who slashes out music by the yard on the slide trombone. "Happy Chawley," is a jolly good fellow, with plenty of "singing stuff." Alongside of him is our very shy young Scotchman, Brother McMillan, who performs on the valve trombone. "Mac." is certainly all right, and will get over his bashfulness.

The Eb bass horns are manipulated by our friends, Brothers Herb. Hardy and "Sunny" Jim Phelan. They play an important part in the Band, and are always sure to do their part in meetings.

Space will not permit going into further particulars, but the following Bandsmen who also received their commissions, may be depended upon at all times, turning out to open-airs, and helping on the good cause: Bandsmen Marriot, second cornet; M. Battrick, cornet; Tom Glanville, alto; A. Carrothers, cornet; W. Reece, cornet.

Sister Mrs. Kruger is the J. S. M., and has always taken a keen interest in the J. S. Work of the Corps. Sister Chrissie McKay, the Band of Love Sergeant-Major, was converted in Edmonton shortly after The Army opened fire here. Ever since, she has been an active worker, looking after the youngsters. These comrades deserve great praise for their success among the Juniors.

Other Local Officers are: Sergeant-Major Battrick, Treasurer Riddle, Secretary Page, Colour-Sergeant Miller, Chris. Johnson, J. S., and Lucas Johnson, J. S.—Prof.

True happiness consists in the gratification of virtuous desires.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

New Anglican Primate.

The Archbishop of Rupert's Land, the Most Rev. S. P. Matheson, has been chosen as Primate of All Canada, in succession to the late Archbishop Sweatman.

The new Primate is a Canadian by birth, and hails from Kildonan in Manitoba. He was ordained into the Anglican Church in 1876. He became Archbishop of Rupert's Land in 1905, after having filled very many useful offices in the Church, more especially the positions of deputy head master and head master of St. John's College School, in Winnipeg. Another event of importance to Anglicans in Eastern Canada, is the election of the Right Rev. Chas. Hamilton, Lord Bishop of Ottawa, as Archbishop of Ottawa, and Metropolitan of the Ecclesiastical Province of Canada.

Little Dutch Princess.

Hollanders are rejoicing over the birth of an heir to the throne, a circumstance that very greatly enhances the chances of the country for continued independence. As soon as it was known that Queen Wilhemina had given birth to a daughter, heralds, accompanied by trumpeters, clad in ancient Dutch dress, went around the Hague, halting at the principal squares and other suitable spots, to make, after due fanfares, the following proclamation:—

"Fellow-citizens: With great joy we announce the news that her Majesty, by the grace of God, has been delivered of a princess. The entire population of The Hague shares the feelings of deep joy of the Dutch people and is thankful for the blessings bestowed upon the Royal house and upon the country. May the happy event strengthen the bonds uniting The Netherlands and the House of Orange. Long live the Queen, long live the Princess of Orange."

New Sultan of Turkey.

Abdul Hamid II. has been deposed as Sultan of the Turkish Empire and Mehemmed Reschad Effendi, his brother, has been proclaimed as his successor, and will be known as Mehemmed V. Abdul was taken prisoner in his palace by a detachment of troops under the command of the Young Turk Officers, and removed to a building on the shores of the Bosphorus.

The dethroaement was accomplished in the only lawful manner, by a fetwa, or decree of the Sheik-ul-Islam, the head of the Mohammedan Church. This document declares that Abdul Hamid is unfit to remain Kalifa, by reason of his religious unworthiness and also because of his tampering with the Holy Writing and of blood guiltiness.

It is expected that he will be tried by court martial and condemned to death. The new Sultan has already made a public appearance in the streets of Constantinople, and has been acclaimed by the populace with apparent enthusiasm.

Destructive Storms.

A succession of cyclones and tornadoes recently swept over the Southern States, leaving in their wake, hundreds of dead and mangled bodies, and the dismantled wrecks of property, worth many millions of dollars. Tennessee suffered especially, at least fifty people being killed in that State alone.

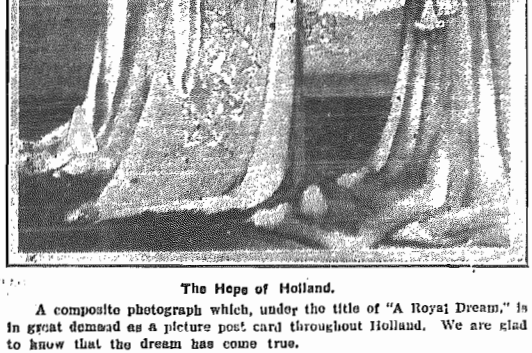
In the vicinity of Chattanooga the storm was felt at its worst. As in other parts of the State, the telephone wires were blown down and the movement of trains was greatly hampered.

The hurricane followed the Cumberland Valley, wrecking small towns and destroying farm houses. At Ebenezer, eighteen houses were blown down. At Knoxville, the greatest damage was from interference with commerce.

The tornado swept over Arkansas and killed eight persons near Mammoth Springs. Atlanta and most of Georgia escaped with only slight property loss.

Striking Alabama, and headed in a South-easterly direction, the hurricane continued on its course of destruction, and fearful tales of loss of life continue to come from places in the path of the storm.

The Deposed Sultan—The Man Who Slew Thousands, and Then Begged For His Own Life.



The Hope of Holland.

A composite photograph which, under the title of "A Royal Dream," is in great demand as a picture post card throughout Holland. We are glad to know that the dream has come true.

The Progressive Jew.

It is a well known fact, that when he is given an equal chance with other peoples, the Jew very soon outstrips them all. This has caused much persecution to fall on them in European countries, for people do not generally like to be beaten on their own ground. The Jew in Europe, therefore, is kept down by repressive laws, and occasionally numbers of them are massacred. They are always considered as lawful prey for any who wish to plunder them, and thus, they are generally to be found in a destitute condition. When they emigrate to a free land like Canada, however, they get a fair chance to show their superiority, and very soon astonish their neighbours by the ease with which they adapt themselves to their new surroundings, and the material progress they make.

During the last fifteen years, large numbers of Jews have been coming to this country from Russia and Roumania. When they arrived, most of them were miserably poor, but they were helped to get a fair start and now they are among the most prosperous of the population. Though ignorant of both the English and French languages, they quickly set about educating themselves and their children and seized every opportunity to better their condition. By close attention to business, by industry, thrift, and sobriety they have gradually improved their lot and now certain Canadians are complaining that the Jews are buying up real estate largely. What room have they for complaint? How is it that the Jews, who arrived here as destitute refugees a few years ago, are rising, while those who complain about them, who have all the advantages of language, customs, religion, social relationship and home influences, are remaining at a standstill?

Poaching in Canadian Waters.

In order to protect Canadian fisheries from being interfered with by Americans, the Government cruiser "Kestrel," is stationed on the Pacific coast. A few weeks ago, the seal halibut steamer "Woodbury," was observed to be heading at full speed for the open sea from the west coast of Vancouver Island, and the "Kestrel," gave chase. Three shots were fired in the direction of the "Woodbury," as a signal to the commander to heave to, but as they were disregarded, the guns of the "Kestrel" were aimed at the mainsail and mast of the fishing boat, and the splinters began to fly. Immediately the engine of the "Woodbury" was stopped, and her sails, slashed by the bullets, were hauled down, but even then the United States captain would not willingly surrender. He declined to tie a hawser aboard his vessel. A few minutes later an officer and three men from the "Kestrel" boarded him and took charge altogether. It is feared that international complications are likely to arise.

The Adana Massacres.

A graphic account of the massacres at Adana has been sent to the Press by a missionary in that region. After describing the beginning of the disorders, he says:—

"Adana is in a pitiful condition. The town has been pillaged and destroyed, and there are thousands of homeless people here without means of livelihood. It is impossible to estimate the number of killed. The corpses lie scattered through the streets.

"On Sunday morning I counted a dozen cartloads of Armenian bodies in half an hour, being carried to the river and thrown into the water. In the Turkish cemeteries graves are being dug wholesale.

"The condition of the refugees is most pitiable and heartrending. Not only are there orphans and widows, beyond number, but a great many of the babies are suffering from severe wounds."

It is estimated that ten thousand persons were slaughtered in the first massacre. The carnage was renewed later, and many more thousands were killed by the Moslem hordes, who are aflame with fanaticism.

The British Budget.

Mr. Lloyd-George, the British Chancellor of the Exchequer, recently presented his first budget to the House of Commons, and rather astonished everyone by the social reforms he proposed. A State insurance against loss of employment, a scheme by which the State will aid in the development of national resources, and a proposal to grant a million dollars to start afforestation and to reclaim waste lands, were the chief items.

The scheme of taxation, by which the estimated deficit of nearly $50,000,000 is to be made good, is the most comprehensive recast of the British fiscal system since the first free trade budget, over sixty years ago.

The income tax is to be increased, the whisky duty is increased one-third, and the tobacco duty is increased sixteen cents per pound. There is also an increased tax on motor cars. The taxes on tea and sugar have not been increased as Mr. Lloyd-George says that taxes on the necessaries of life should be avoided. It will thus be seen that the burden of the deficit will fall on the wealthy classes and the liquor men, and these classes are naturally offering opposition to the budget.

LEAVES FROM THE T. PLANT.

It was originally arranged that by this time we should be "out on the ocean wave," but a re-arrangement of plans, makes it possible for us to remain in the Land of the Maple Leaf for an extra few weeks, which gives us the opportunity of visiting a number of places which must otherwise have been missed.

This has been a personal pleasure to us, and we are praying that God may give to us a continuation of the victorious times which have been experienced throughout our Campaign.

* *

We have had a "great" month in the Maritime Province. Right throughout the Tour, the interest and enthusiasm has been maintained, and in every place, with one exception, a big crowd has greeted us. In fact, in some places, the Halls have been so packed that it has only been with difficulty we have been able to find a place on which to erect our instruments. The study of the faces of these crowds has been an ever interesting one. The elderly folk have simply revelled in the music, song and story, and the children and young folk have shown evidence of unusual delight, and all have felt that in His service there is fullness of joy, and that our religion is one of great joy.

* *

I believe that amongst the results of our long Tour throughout the country, one will be the inspiration brought to both Officers and people alike, to learn to play some musical instrument. It has led them to see what a marvellous power and attraction music is. How it draws the crowds. What an influence it has upon the human heart. What a power for good it is. How it works for the salvation of the people, when preaching and argument fail. Lord help us more and more to flood the land with Gospel music and song.

* *

Our visit to Charlottetown, P. E. I., was one of the triumphs of our Tour. I have seldom seen a place so entirely interested and aroused. Our comrades were all alive to the occasion, both Officers, Locals, and Soldiers, working hard for the success of the Campaign. Their efforts were rewarded in seeing a crowded Hall, and one of the greatest meetings we have had. Their programme was very full here. In addition to all the ordinary meetings, we had the pleasure of conducting the Y. M. C. A. service with some four hundred people present.

* *

The many letters received en route, regarding our meetings, are most encouraging, and we shall prize them. A quotation from two to hand, referring to our visit to P. E. I.

From the Secretary of the Y.M.C.A.:

"We all enjoyed the service at Y.M.C.A., on Sunday afternoon. We are glad that The Salvation Army Plants are not wasting their sweetness on the desert air. May you both live long and always be able to fill the atmosphere with fragrance and harmony. May the Lily of the Valley and The Rose of Sharon be your companion and the Bright and Morning Star be your reward in our Home beyond, is the wish of, Yours, etc."

From the News Editor of an important publication, to Professor Hawley:—

"I did not have an opportunity last evening to congratulate you and the members of the local Staff, upon the great success of Major Plant's festival, but I now do so, from the very depths of my heart. It is not without sufficient reason that I lay claim to being an authority on musical matters, and it is a great pleasure to be able to state that the music given by Major Plant and his wife was far above the ordinary. I am able now, to realise what a grand and noble work The Salvation Army is doing in the uplifting of the brotherhood of man, and my admiration for it is keen and ever will be."

* *

Best of all, God is giving us some splendid cases of conversion all along the line, and His power is being demonstrated in the salvation of whole sinners.—Tom Plant, Major.

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Revival at Kinmount Circle.

This is a Revival Story of Great Interest. It Describes an Empty Penitent-form Book—And a Captain's Consecration and Result.

An interesting story of the beginning of a revival at a small Corps, was recently related by Captain Potter, of Kinmount Circle. He was appointed to this Corps in July, 1908, and laboured there for several months without seeing any visible results. This somewhat damped his faith and enthusiasm, and he came to the Toronto Councils in October, feeling rather disheartened. The inspiring nature of the big meetings, however, caused hope to revive in his heart, and he afresh consecrated his life to God for the salvation of souls. Then he went back to his Corps, determined to do his utmost to bring about a revival.

One night he sat in the Officers' Quarters, turning over the leaves of the penitent form book and sadly noting that there were no names in it. It was a year ago since a penitent sinner had knelt at the mercy seat in Kinmount Barracks.

Down on his knees went the Captain, with the book in his hands, and he prayed earnestly that God would let him see the day when it was filled with the names of repentant sinners. What to do to stir the people, he

"Drunken, Swearing Lumbermen, Are——

knew not. Night after night he had stood alone on the street, calling on them to repent and be converted, but they paid no heed to his message, week after week he had preached in the Barracks to an audience composed of a few children, and it seemed impossible to reach the mass of the people. But victory was near. Just at the right moment, the Spirit of God urged him to make a bold stroke, and he announced that special revival meetings would be held in the Town Hall at Haliburton, which is one of the villages comprising the Circle. Would the people come?

Practising For a Band,

"Down On His Knees Went the Captain."

His fears on that point were dispelled when he faced an audience of three hundred on the first night. His only assistant was Sergeant-Major Lucas, a great trophy of Divine Grace, who has a good influence in the place, and has been praying for a revival for years. These two went in with all their heart to make the most of the great opportunity that

Being Transformed Into Sober, God-Fearing Salvationists."

had come to them, and that night they rejoiced over five souls.

It was the first break in the spiritual ice-jam that had kept back the rivers of Divine Blessing from the people so long. Since then, over one hundred souls have come to the cross in the different meetings held around the Circle. About seventy of these converts are residents of Haliburton, where the revival fire first fell.

Not long ago the Captain had the pleasure of enrolling twenty-six of them as Soldiers of The Salvation Army. There has not been such a stirring up amongst the people for a great number of years, and all the good people in the place, irrespective of creed, are glad to see that drunken, swearing lumbermen are being transformed into sober, God-fearing Salvationists, and that dry, formal professors of religion are getting set on fire with the love of God. The Town Council is most friendly towards The Army and besides loaning the Town Hall, have offered to give them a set of brass instruments. Some learners are practising, and it is to be hoped that a small Band will soon march the streets. God be praised for such a blessed change.

Band Chat.

Woodstock, Ont.—The writer had occasion to go into a drug store one evening, and the druggist asked when our Band's new horns had arrived. He said he thought they came about a month ago, for he had noticed such an improvement in the playing.

In about two weeks' time, however, the Band expects seven or eight new instruments (Our Own Make) and their new uniforms from Headquarters. Hallelujah! And not only that, but when they get all cleaned up, they expect to go into a brand new Barracks. And we're all in to boom S.-D.—R. C.

* *

Barrie's baby Band is making progress, under the leadership of Lieutenant Brown. On Thursday night, April 22nd, a musical festival was given to an appreciative audience.—C. G.

* *

Lippincott Band recently purchased a new Class A silver-plated solo horn. Bandsman E. Barton, the recipient, is one of the youngest members of the Band, and is more than delighted with the splendid instrument. Adjutant Hancock renders good service with his cornet.

* *

Huntsville Band is in need of good first cornet and first baritone players. Will applicants kindly correspond regarding work, etc., with either Ensign Plant (C. O.), or Deputy Bandmaster J. Spanner?

* *

Chester Bandsmen have recently purchased a set of Band Books No. 2, and are making great headway with the new selections. A musical festival is soon to surprise the local population.—F. S.

* *

Halifax I. Band now has eighteen musicians and four learners, who will soon be "fledged." For some time we have been handicapped on account of the lack of instruments but new ones are not far away, we feel sure. The Songsters, under Deputy-Bandmaster Moore, are working on the latest Musical Salvationist pieces.—J. M. P.

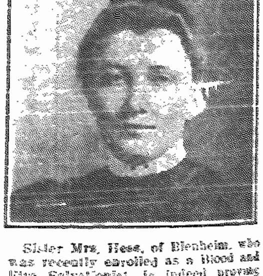
* *

Bandsman Wilkinson and Songster Leader Homer, of New Aberdeen have been welcomed to **Fredericton, N. B.** Brother Homer has been appointed Bandmaster. On Sunday, April 25th, the Band marched out twelve strong.

* *

On Sunday, April 25th, **Dovercourt** Band welcomed Bandsmen James and Meadows, of Peterborough. The former comrade takes up 1st Baritone and the latter the snare drum. Bro. Cutler has also returned from the Old Land, and again manipulates solo trombone.

Bandsman Chapman and family sang during the afternoon, and Bandsman and Mrs. Moore played a cornet duet.



Sister Mrs. Hess, of Blenheim, who was recently enrolled as a Blood and Fire Salvationist, is indeed proving herself worthy of the name of a Soldier.

She is one of our most energetic, self-sacrificing, Soldiers, and has won a great victory in selling for the Corps 125 Easter War Crys. She praises God for the victory.

The three hundred Easter War Crys very quickly disappeared, when the Soldiers could get hold of them. They went like hot cakes.—Hammond & Lockett, C. O's.

THE STAFF BAND AT YORKVILLE.

An Encouraging Week-End.

The Staff Band's visit to Yorkville—one of Toronto's oldest Corps—on Self-Denial Sunday, was one that will long be remembered by all those who had the opportunity of participating in the services. The morning open-air, led on by Ensign Stitt, was one that was appreciated and enjoyed by those in the neighbourhood, judging by the comments passed and open doors.

A good crowd was present at the holiness meeting. The Band's rendering of "Consecration" brought a wave of holy feeling over the audience, which Colonel Howell then addressed on the first portion of Romans viii.—the efficacy of Divine grace and the need of lives lived "after the Spirit."

The afternoon meeting took the form of a service of praise. The Band's selections, the Male Choir pieces, solos, etc., held the attention of the crowd completely. Captain Adsit gave a short Bible reading.

The night meeting was an "old-timer," full of zeal and go from start to finish. The Male Choir sang very effectively one or two vocal selections, and the Staff Band rendered "Songs of Comfort."

The parables of the lost sheep and lost coin, as read and emphasized by Lieut.-Colonel Howell, were the means of bringing conviction to many hearts. The large audience was thrilled again and again as the Colonel told of the Saviour's love for the wanderers, one of whom sought salvation at the mercy seat.

Captain Leader and Lieut. Lowry ably assisted in the arrangements for the Band's visit, which was a successful one.—B.

A Wonderful Restoration.

Bandsman Jackson, of Toronto, who recently returned from a visit to the Old Land, tells of a remarkable incident which happened while he was there. He was staying in the home town—the town where he first sought salvation in The Army Hall. One night he attended a meeting in which a young woman got soundly saved. She had a sad affliction, however, being both deaf and dumb.

Exactly three weeks after the day of the young woman's conversion, Bandsman Jackson again sat in The Army Hall. A testimony meeting was in progress, and the choruses were being sung with a regular Hallelujah swing. Suddenly the deaf and dumb young woman, a convert of three weeks, rose to her feet, and, to the amazement of all present, her lips moved, and she began to give her testimony. Her utterances were quite distinct, although no surgical operation had been performed on her vocal chords.

The silence which for years held the young woman in its grip was thus broken, and the recovery of her faculty of speech can only be attributed to the wonderful workings of God Almighty.

Shoal Arm.—Quite a number of souls have claimed salvation here during the winter, and several are now taking their stand for God and The Army.

A banquet held to assist the Quarters' Fund, brought in the nice sum of about $17.00.

TIME IS FLYING.

The Opportunities of To-day Will Not Be Duplicated. What About Those of To-morrow?

An Open Letter to Young Men and Women.

BY LIEUT.-COLONEL SOUTHALL.

"How quickly time flies" we often hear remarked, and usually it is expressed under a keen realisation of neglected opportunities. We have known of numbers of persons who, at a certain period—probably the brightest of their lives—heard the call of the Spirit, and the earnest appeal created by the condition of the multitudes who "sit in the shadow of death." On the spur of the moment they were inclined to answer the call, in fact, decided they would do so. Something, alas, happened which caused the inspiration to become dimmed—perhaps the advice or opposition of friends, or the hesitation to sever some human association, or lack of moral courage to cut some earthly tie. **Whatever the cause, the fact of the failure to come up to God's expectations, and the demand of their own conscience ultimately became apparent, not only to themselves, but also to their comrades.**

"If I had only obeyed God, how different my life would have been," some Soldiers have said to me, when speaking of the sorrow and difficulties they had experienced, and who, at times, were harassed with doubts and difficulties, as a result of disobedience to the "heavenly vision" long ago. They were not committing any known wrong, but had lost the keen edge of their experience, and had never been able to recover the same undimmed happiness again. I advised these comrades to the best of my ability, but could not remove the ever-present evidence of a Neglected call, with all the loss of opportunity that must necessarily result. What eternal loss of joy and reward must be involved in such a terrible mistake.

Perhaps this appeal may catch the eye of some young man or woman who is in a state of indecision, and, therefore, an easy prey to that procrastination, the consequences of which are so serious, and the full extent of which cannot be estimated until that day when "the books are opened," and the individual account is adjusted. Comrade—brother, sister—I urge you to be clear as to your attitude towards the call of God, whether it comes as the "still, small voice," or by the overwhelming realisation of your obligation to ally yourself with Christ, as a Saviour of those who "are without God and without hope."

"Time is short," I repeat. This applies to the time for decision concerning the next Session of Training, which commences about the middle of September — only about four months hence. There are some who should have entered the last Session, or the one before that, or several Sessions ago. The result is the same, as in all cases of procrastination—it is more difficult to put into operation those things which have been a matter of conviction so long.

The lesson of it all is **act to-day.** Show the moral courage to do the thing God wants you to do, and do it in a noble fashion. **Do it promptly.**

Send in your application at once to the Provincial Commander, or write to Lieut.-Colonel Southall, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

Her Prayer was Answered.

The seats in an eastward bound train were all occupied, but for a small space on a seat on which an old lady already sat. At a certain station an Army Captain boarded the car, and the old lady at once bade her sit by her side. In course of conversation, the Captain learned that the old lady, who was a true believing Christian, was on her way to Toronto, where she desired to see her daughter, but unfortunately did not know the young woman's whereabouts in the great city. At Winnipeg the Captain got off the train, and was wishing her aged companion good-bye, when the latter humourously said, "If you should see my daughter, give her my love."

The Captain ventured to enquire the young lady's name, at mention of which she suddenly started.

Why," she said, "I know your daughter quite well. She lives at No. ——, on M—— Street."

The old lady nearly fainted, and then started to clap her hands.

"Is that her?" she queried, pulling an old photograph from her bag.

"Yes!"

"Oh, how thankful I am that I asked you to sit beside me. Before I left C—— I knelt down in my room and asked God to guide me to someone who would know where my girl is, and He has sent you." And with more expressions of gratitude to God and the Captain, the train steamed away.

SERVICE IN OPERA HOUSE

Backslider Returns.

Woodstock, Ont.—On Easter Monday we held a service, "Nautical Pilgrims' Progress," in the Opera House, when fifty uniformed sailors told, from the deck of a full-rigged ship, of their journey to the Haven of Rest.

A nice crowd was present and a number of citizens are now coming to our help as a result. One dear man who has been a backslider for a number of years, has returned to God. His testimony on Sunday did us all good. Even one little boy, only ten years old said he felt well pleased to hear that man testify.

Another man got saved a week ago Sunday night.—R. C.

Catalina.—Captain Tuck, of Elliston, has paid us a visit. The Hall was crowded at the Sunday night meeting, and two Sisters sought salvation. Captain Oldford is in command.—M. Edwards.

PERSONALITIES.

After being in the Old Land transacting important Emigration matters for some time, Major D. Creighton safely arrived in Toronto in Thursday, April 29th.

* *

Major Miller, the Architect, went to Montreal on Tuesday evening, May 4th, in connection with the fitting up of the new S. A. Hospital there.

* *

The little son of Adjutant Baker, of Napanee, has recently been very sick with typhoid fever.

* *

On The General's Birthday, the Prison Workers connected with the Brandon Corps, held a special service in the jail, while the Sisters of the Corps prepared a tea for the prisoners, which they greatly enjoyed.

* *

Adjutant McRae is at present in England on business connected with the Emigration Department. He writes to Lieut.-Colonel Howell from London to say that he had a splendid trip. He had the privilege of stopping over at Sheffield, where the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Booth conducted meetings, and over eighty-nine souls came to the mercy seat. The Adjutant says: "I got my soul full and running over."

Helm-Power.

The Force in Little Things.

"What a curious title for an article," many will remark. It was not put there without a little thought, however; and if you will read these words—"Behold also the ships, which, though they be so great, and are driven of fierce winds, yet are they turned about with a very small helm whithersoever the governor listeth"—you will understand, we think, why we have selected "Helm-Power" as the title of our article.

We are told that a little child just touched a button from which an electric wire was connected with a lump of dynamite deposited in a mass of rocks known as Hell Gate, outside New York harbour, and immediately the rocks exploded into fragments. Only a button! Only a touch of a child's finger!

* * * *

Sailing over the Atlantic towards a recent battle-field, The General flashed a wireless message to his comrades in all lands. A small disk at the top of the ship's mast flashed a few sparks through electric air-waves and struck a disc on land which corresponded to one on the ship, and these sparks set a telegraphic machine going, the marks of which read, when transcribed: "From the Atlantic Ocean I again call upon my people everywhere for renewed desperate fighting. God is with me; He cannot fail. I shall stand by the old Flag to the end." Only a spark! Telegraph messages are simply a lot of dots and dashes, but, when understood, they convey worlds of information. Only a dot! Only a dash!

* * * *

Oh, the importance of little things, little acts! Even a look, a smile, a tear, a frown, may give birth to hope or despair, good or bad resolutions, holy or unholy desires. They may set on fire the coal of Hell or the coal of Heaven.—Bandsman and Songster.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, 16 Albert St., Toronto.

All manuscript to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, inquiries about it, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, 8 A. Temple, Toronto. All matters referring to Subscriptions, Delivery, Change of address, to the Trade Secretary. All Cheques, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to Thomas B. Coombs.

GAZETTE.

Promotions—

ADJUTANT HANNAH BROSTER, Winnipeg Grace Hospital, to be STAFF-CAPTAIN.

ADJUTANT MRS. LOUIE PAYNE, Montreal Rescue Home, to be STAFF-CAPTAIN.

Ensign Jessie Beeson, Toronto Woman's Hospital, to be ADJUTANT.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

THE OLD BIBLE AND THE WHOLE BIBLE.

Elsewhere, we reprint in part, one of the late Dr. Parker's stirring messages. At this time, when so-called criticism of God's Word has, in the language of one learned and eloquent divine, become "a disease fit for bedlam" and "a scandal;" the message forms profitable reading. Thank God, The Salvation Army has very little trouble on this score. We behold so many miracles of conversion that can only be accounted for by old-fashioned beliefs, that we see no reason to shift our view-point. The contents of the Bible do not worry Salvationists—except it may be the pronunciation of the long names. And really, to those who look at the results of the grace of God upon the human heart, there is ever so much more reason to have faith in the declarations of the Bible than in the findings of science, for it is notorious that in science the conclusions of to-day are upset by the discoveries of to-morrow; and that there is absolutely no agreement among scientists. For instance, some astronomers hold that the world came into being fifteen million years ago, and that mankind has been living on it for fifty thousand years; but then, again, certain geologists contend that it has been in existence for a hundred and fifty million years, and that men have been living on it for five hundred thousand years. Then, also, Curier, the celebrated physiologist, who lived about seventy years ago, and is considered the greatest authority on living things, has laid it down that mankind could not have lived on this world longer than five or six thousand years, but now others declare that men have been living for about two million years. And yet, there are those who would have us discard the straightforward statements of the Bible for the "guessin and calkilatin" of scientific discoverers. Let us stick to the Old Bible and the whole Bible, and the faith it teaches us, for God's Word is indeed a light unto our feet and a lamp unto our path. Let us read it more, drink more deeply of its spirit, and carry out more thoroughly in our lives, its precepts, for by so doing, we shall accomplish more in establishing its glorious truths in the hearts of men, than a mountain of argufying can do.

Gather Up the Fragments.

FIRST COMRADE.—"I've Got My Target; I Shan't Bother About Getting Any More."
SECOND COMRADE.—"I've Got Mine Also, But Every Nickel, Dime and Dollar Helps the Grand Total, and Helps to Save the Heathen."

SILKEN FETTERS:

Or, The Power of an Evil Habit.

An Old-Time Legend with a Modern Moral.

(See our frontispiece.)

There are people held so tightly in the grip of an evil habit that no human power can deliver them. This habit is remorseless and cruel as the grave. It will drag them from wife or husband, home and children; strip them of health, happiness, and their soul's salvation, but so terribly bound is the victim, that he cannot lift a finger to release himself, and so he is dragged despairing and shrieking to the edge of Time, and hurled into the blackness and horror of eternal perdition.

An evil habit is easily formed. In its early stages the habit, no doubt, has an alluring guise, but its end is death.

An ancient legend conveys this truth very forcibly. A certain knight was so strong, brave and skilful in war, that all his adversaries were defeated by him. They longed for his death, but none of them could accomplish it.

One day, feeling hot and weary, he sat down under an umbrageous oak. The cool shade of the tree, the gentle humming of the insects, and his weariness, made him drowsy. As he sat in this condition, a beautiful maiden came to him. Over her arm hung a skein of silken thread that shimmered in the radiant sunlight, with the colours of the rainbow.

She walked around the slumbrous knight, and as she walked, she let fall an end of the thread she bore on her shapely arm. She continued her circumambulations, and each time a silken thread fell around the hero and the sturdy oak.

The warrior smiled at the gossamer bonds and thought how easily he could snap them when he desired to arise.

Then the drowsy knight sank into a slumber, but the maiden continued her walk until the skein of silk was all wound around the sleeping man. Then she went away.

And then a strange thing happened. From an adjacent castle issued a number of armed men, who, with murderous shouts, approached their dreaded foe.

He awoke, and endeavoured to stand on his feet, to draw his mighty sword, and to front his foes with his trusty shield.

But the glittering, silken threads held him as in a grip of chilled steel. He was unable to move, and was completely at the mercy of his enemies, who, with derisive laughter, fell upon and slew him.

A legend you say! Yes, but the crystal truth, so far as the insidious growth and fearful maturity of an evil habit is concerned.

Reader, don't smile at sin, don't toy with evil, but resist the devil even when he appears with all the glamour of worldly beauty.

Another thing. No matter how long you may have been bound; no matter how deeply the manacles of sinful indulgence may eat their cankerous way into your flesh, Jesus Christ the world's Deliverer, can break every fetter, snap every chain, and give you perfect liberty. Drunkard, blasphemer; you who are unclean and deceitful, come to Him and be saved.

Headquarters' Notes.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs left the Queen City on Thursday night, for the North-West and the West. Mrs. Coombs will travel as far as Vancouver, from which city, on May 8th, the Commissioner will proceed to visit our Indian Work. On the way, our Leaders conducted some important business at Winnipeg and Calgary. The latest message from them, reports a successful time, fine weather, and that both are keeping well. Let us continue to pray for our Leaders.

* * *

We are sorry to include in our Notes again that Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire continues to be poorly. He is in the grip of fever and rheumatism, and the doctor insists upon him keeping to his bed.

* * *

Staff-Captain Easton is also still on the sick list. She is so run down that it is probable she will be compelled to go on a long furlough.

* * *

We have a good many sick comrades up and down the Field, especially in the Eastern Province. This is, no doubt, due to the prolonged bad weather. May we ask the prayers of all comrades on behalf of the sick and suffering ones.

* * *

Notwithstanding the above doleful note, regarding the health of so many comrades, we are pleased to say that the spirit connected with the Self-Denial Effort is all that could be desired. There is a hopeful ring all round.

* * *

The Chief Secretary left for Ottawa on Tuesday night last to transact special business at the Parliament Buildings. From there he went to Montreal, where he was met by Major

Miller, the Architect, to deal with the question of adapting the building recently purchased for our Maternity Work, to its needs.

* * *

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp was at Headquarters last week. We were pleased to see him and find him looking so well, after his long and arduous campaigns in different parts of the Province.

* * *

Special knee-drills have been continued this week at Headquarters. In view of its being Self-Denial week, we have started fifteen minutes before the opening time of the Offices. The attendances were very encouraging. The knee-drill was conducted each morning by one or other of the Field Officers in the city. Many have testified to having received great blessing through these knee-drills.

* * *

Colonel Hammond, who is a great deal of a globe trotter, is coming to Canada with a fine batch of immigrants. He will come on to Toronto, and conduct special meetings at the Temple, on May 16th and 17th. On Monday night he will deliver a lecture, entitled, "My Travels in South Africa."

* * *

During the absence of the Commissioner from Headquarters, Staff-Captain Morris—his Private Secretary—will assist the Field Secretary.

* * *

We tender our hearty congratulations to Adjutants Broster and Payne, on their promotion to the rank of Staff-Captain, and Ensign Beeson to the rank of Adjutant. These are brave, devoted, loyal, and successful workers of our splendid Women's Social Department.

* * *

The mention of this Department reminds us of the appointment of Mrs. Colonel Mapp, by the Commissioner to assist Mrs. Commissioner Coombs in the direction of the Women's Social operations. We congratulate the wife of the Chief Secretary on the assumption of these important and responsible duties.

* * *

The first conference connected with the coming Camp Meetings has taken place. Judging from what has already transpired, we are in for a good time this year. The dates will be from June 19th, to July 5th. Will all the comrades pray for these meetings to be the means of great help and blessing to all who attend and take part.

Several months ago the Palmerston Spectator reported the opening of the new Salvation Army Citadel in this town, and incidentally commended Mr. Wooldridge, the contractor, on his workmanship. It appears that the report, which was reproduced in the War Cry and published in South Africa, fell into the hands of a relative of Mr. Wooldridge, who immediately wrote him, and was much gratified to locate his former friend and early associate, whom he had lost all traces of for many years.

Collecting for Self-Denial.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY RELATES HIS EXPERIENCES.

THERE is no doubt but that the Headquarters' Staff experienced something in the nature of a sensation last Saturday, when the Chief Secretary took his stand at the corner of Yonge and Albert Streets and collected for the S.-D. Effort. It is equally indubitable that this action of the Colonel's has acted as a great inspiration and incentive to individual effort, for no one could fail to admire the courage and grace which enabled the Chief Secretary to stand and collect at the street corner during his dinner hour each day, for a week.

A little chat we had with the Chief Secretary concerning this matter proved very interesting, and incidentally went to show how the question of Self-Denial works in the mind of a Salvationist

"Self-Denial, of course," said he, "is essentially self-sacrifice, and when casting about in my mind what to do, I was confronted with the fact that what I had been accustomed to do was of little or no cross to me. The sum of money that I had allocated as my personal gift, was given as a matter of course; going without a portion of food or little luxuries, coming to the early prayer meetings, anything of that character did not affect me much. While in this mood, I stepped to my window, which, as you know, commands a view of Yonge Street, and, as I gazed upon the multitudes that throng that busy thoroughfare, I realised that in the course of a few days our comrades would be collecting at most public places, and as I thought about this, it occurred to me that to do likewise would be something of a cross, so I straightway resolved that my special Self-Denial this year should take the form of street collecting.

The missionary work being a prominent feature of our campaign, I decided I would plead for the missionary work, and, consequently, had a table fixed up as you saw."

The accompanying photograph shows the Colonel and his table.

"What did you feel like, Colonel, when you took up your stand?"

"Oh, all right! It was a cross certainly, for I reasoned in my own mind that people would say, 'What's that great big fellow doing there? Why doesn't he go to work?' However, I was at pains to inform them that I was there during my dinner hour only—that I was denying myself of that period of relaxation. I only heard one unkind remark, and with that solitary exception, the people were most friendly and sympathetic."

"You had some interesting experiences, no doubt, Colonel?"

"Yes, some of the things I heard were most touching. For instance, one old lady came and looked at the idol, read the placard and put a few questions to me concerning the heathen, and then said, 'Well, I've no doubt I am poorer than some of those you wish to help, but I love the Lord and shall be glad to give you ten cents to help on His cause.'

"Then another old lady put a contribution into the box, so I told her that that was the first gift I had had that day. 'Is that so?' said the dear old soul, 'then I must give you some more.' Then she dropped in another coin

"Perhaps the most pitiable incident was that of a young man, who came up and asked me something about our Effort. So I told him what it meant; how to some it meant giving up articles of food or dress, or denying themselves of a number of things.

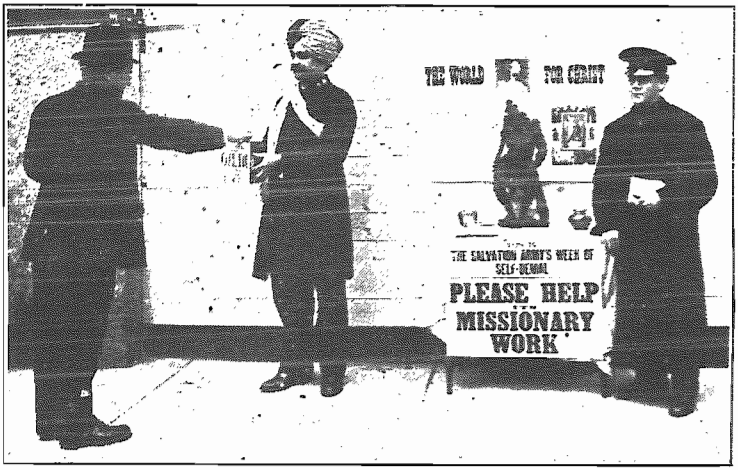
"'Well,' he said, 'I can appreciate Self-Denial, for I had my last meal on Saturday morning.' (It was then Monday noon.) I sent him to Headquarters, and was glad to be able to assist him. He was indeed, a very superior looking young man who was 'down on his luck.'

"But not all were poor. Some gave me very nice donations. One man placed a coin in the box and went away. He afterwards came back and asked me to change a dollar bill, for he had thought so much about what I had told him and what he had read, that he thought he ought to deny himself of some of his tobacco. He then gave me another quarter. Not so bad for a working man.

"Which reminds me, that being the dinner hour, a large number of working men stood at my corner and nearly all of them showed their appreciation of our Self-Denial Effort, by passing kind remarks and putting a coin in the box.

"I feel sure that the things which bearing my cross in this way enabled me to say to those who gathered round to look at the idol, must be productive of good, at any rate it brought great blessings to my own soul, and I think substantial financial assistance to The Army."

The Colonel's example, we feel sure, will be a great stimulous to other comrades.



How the Chief Secretary Spent His Lunch Hour During Self-Denial Week.

This is being written in the middle of the Self-Denial Week, so information is necessarily scant, but what news has reached us, has been of a most gratifying nature, and there is every hope that Canada will have a great victory.

Don't forget to gather up all the odds and ends that remain. After the week has elapsed, they all swell the total.

There is no doubt that some comrades may be content to let well alone. That, having gained the amount of their target, they consider they have done sufficient. Don't think so. No matter how well you may have succeeded, if, by a little effort on your part, you could exceed your target, do it. For the needs of the War are so great, and the opportunities so many, that all the money you can collect will come short by a long way, of the amount required.

MRS. COLONEL MAPP

To Assist Mrs. Commissioner Coombs in the Women's Social Work.

Prior to leaving Headquarters for the West, the Commissioner arranged for Mrs. Colonel Mapp to assist Mrs. Coombs in the direction of the Women's Social Work.

This is in addition to her responsibilities in connection with the League of Mercy.

Let every reader pray for God's blessing on this branch of work, and ask for special guidance on all the projected developments in connection with the Women's Social perations.

THIRTY IN TWO WEEKS.

Fredericton, N. B.—Eleven souls have knelt at the mercy seat, making thirty who have come forward in two weeks. Amongst the number have been four ex-Bandsmen.

Crowds and finances have been doubled, and there is every evidence of a mighty revival. Converts and Soldiers are taking their stand as brave warriors of the Cross.—W. H.

The Week-End's Despatches.

What Will the Corps' Self-Denial Be?

Just What You Make It, Dear Comrades? — If You Have Met With Some Interesting Self-Dental Incidents, Send Them Along to Us.

BRIGADIER POTTER VISITS HAMILTON.

Adjutant Sims Assists, and They Have a Rousing Time.

Splendid week-end meetings were conducted at **Hamilton I.**, by Brigadier Potter, assisted by Adjutant Sims.

On Saturday a rousing free-and-easy was held, and the Brigadier spoke on "The Lord is Good."

In the Sunday morning meeting he gave a deeply spiritual address on the fruits of the Spirit, which was very inspiring and profitable. In the afternoon he spoke on Japan, and the people were much interested in his account of that wonderful country and the progress of The Army there.

A splendid crowd came to the night meeting, and the Brigadier gave a thrilling address on "The Four Cities." Two souls sought salvation.

LOYAL TRIBUTES.

The General's Birthday was celebrated in good style at **Doting Cove.** Our place was decorated with sixty flags, and Mr. Abbott and Mr. Moulland loaned us sets of code signals for the occasion. At 5 p.m., we had a grand march, when seventy comrades marched through the streets amid a storm to pay tribute to their Leader. A service of song, "The Wreck of the Larchmont," was afterwards given in the Barracks.

Dovercourt. — On Sunday night, May 2nd, the meeting was led by our Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Mercer. Two seekers found pardon. One of whom had been a backslider for fifteen years, and was the only black-sheep in his family. After a hard fight, he made his peace with God. One Sister asked for our prayers, but would not help herself by going forward.—Corps Correspondent.

Charlottetown. — Four surrenders were made in the Friday night meeting. In the Sunday night meeting Captain Robinson spoke and Mrs. Squarebriggs led the prayer meeting, with the result that three souls sought God.

The Junior Work is booming. The Band is also coming on some, and, like the Acorn, will, we hope, soon develop into a mighty oak.—H.

We had one of the best weeks of our life at **Trout River.** All through Self-Denial week we turned out at five each morning, and started to collect for our target. We soon obtained it, and also had the joy of seeing six souls get saved.

Saskatoon. — Captain Lewis has farewelled. Captain Kinsella is still leading on, and doing great "stunts" with the S.-D. Effort. Three souls have sought salvation.—H. M.

Toronto I.—During the week ending May 1st, eight Seniors and six Juniors knelt at the cross.

THE MAN IN STRIPES.

Chaplain of Penitentiary Gives Interesting Lecture.

We are planning the erection of a beautiful brick building at **Amherst,** and Ensign Cavender has been very busy raising the necessary money. Last Sunday, our Hall was packed to the doors, when the Rev. W. B. Thomas, Chaplain of the Dorchester Penitentiary gave a lecture on "The Man in Stripes."

Mr. C. R. Smith occupied the chair, while the Mayor and several leading citizens were present. The lecture was very interesting, and was enjoyed by all.

Since our last report twenty-five souls have come forward, and are taking their stand. Our Junior Demonstration was a complete success, and much credit is due to Ensign Mrs. Cavender for training the children to drill so beautifully.—C. P. S.

VOLUNTEERS WANTED!

FOR FOREIGN SERVICE.

IN connection with The General's 80th Birthday, the Commissioner issues a call for volunteers for foreign service as a grateful gift from the Canadian Territory, to our beloved Leader for service in any part of the world-wide battefield. Will you respond?

As this call is for special service, the volunteers must possess special qualifications. It is necessary:—

I. That they should be single or young married people.

II. Have capacity for acquiring foreign languages.

III. Must have capacity for Corps work.

Officers are now urgently required for Korea, where there is an unique opportunity for soul-saving. The salvation flame is spreading to all parts of the country. Converts made in Seoul, and who live in other districts, are preaching salvation and getting people saved by the hundred. In one town some 200 or 400 miles from Seoul, a convert has got some 300 or 400 persons saved, and a petition reached Colonel Hoggard only a few weeks ago, signed by 300 of them, begging that Officers should be sent to that district

It will be seen by this that there is a loud, heart-stirring cry from the land to "come over and help us."

Will you respond to that cry? If so, write to Commissioner Coombs, who will be pleased to supply any further information that may be desired.

SHE GAVE UP TOBACCO.

Klawack, Alaska. — Rousing meetings were held at Fish Egg Island recently, and Mrs. Tom Takoie, widow of the late chief, knelt at the cross. She confessed that she had used tobacco ever since she was a little girl, and though a professing Christian, had been under condemnation about it for some time.

Many Indian women use tobacco or snuff, but when salvation is preached to them they give it up.—Captain Herriston.

Although **Sudbury's** new Opera House was being opened on the night of our International meeting, conducted by Ensign Poole, we had a successful time. The comrades did their parts well. The Easter meetings were profitable, bright and blessed.—Secretary.

THE MUSICAL WONDERS

And Major Cameron at Electric City.

Major and Mrs. Plant paid a delightful passing visit to **Peterborough** on Thursday night, April 22nd. Although previous arrangements had been made for the League of Mercy workers to hold their meeting, this did not prevent the Major and his wife from giving some splendid music and songs. We had a grand time.

On Saturday and Sunday, Major Cameron, of Toronto, was with us. We were glad to see her in her old-time Blood and Fire spirit. Her lecture on South Africa was most interesting.

On Sunday morning following the Major's heart talk on Holiness, several souls sought a higher experience. At night the Hall was well filled, and two persons sought salvation.—C. Harrison.

INTERESTING SPECIALS.

Roman Catholic Converted.

St. George's, Bermuda.—On Thursday, April 15th, we had a special meeting, conducted by Sister White, of Hamilton, and Ensign Trimstrow, a Swedish Officer, at present staying in Sunny Bermuda, and a very enjoyable time we had. The Ensign gave us a Swedish - Newfoundland - Bermudian Hallelujah dance.

On Friday, five souls came forward, three for consecration and two (one a Roman Catholic) for salvation. Saturday's and Sunday's meetings were led by Staff Captain Norris, of New York. His little son gave an instrumental solo on Saturday, and did very well. The evening meeting was well attended. One soul sought pardon On Monday another came forward.— J. D. Hoare.

Winnipeg II.—A meeting especially for the Sisters was held on Tuesday, April 24th, led by Mrs. Sergeant-Major Bowering, assisted by our new Secretary, Mrs. Fowle. We had a good turn out for open-air, also for inside meeting. (The Brothers also turned out very good.) We had a Brothers' meeting on the following Thursday, led by Sergeant-Major Bowering, assisted by Treasurer S. Seider.—S. J.

LIEUT.-COLONEL REES.

On "The Rise and Progress of The Salvation Army."

At **St. John's I.**, the past three weeks have been weeks of blessing and soul-saving. One Sunday night sixteen came forward for salvation; the last three were Naval Reserve boys, from the training ship "Calypso." On Good Friday we had an "All day at the Cross," conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Rees. They were with us also for Easter Sunday, and six in the fountain was the result.

On The General's Birthday we had readings and songs, relating to The General's life and work. On Sunday afternoon Lieut.-Colonel Rees gave a stirring lecture on the "Rise and Progress of The Army." His account of its early struggles, in many of which he took a prominent part, made his address very interesting.

Last Sunday again, six souls found salvation, and we are having an enrollment in a few days, which will add a dozen or more to our fighting force.—Corps Correspondent.

ANOTHER BIG EVENT AT SCILLY COVE.

Things have been going very nicely at **Scilly Cove,** and on Tuesday night there was a great stir, when it was known that Ensign and Mrs. Simmons, and Captains Janes and Tuck, accompanied by the Hant's Harbour Band, was to be present.

That was not all. The marriage ceremony of Brother Green and Sister Andrews also caused much ado, and as a result, the building was crowded. The ceremony was performed by Ensign Simmons, and they were made man and wife. The speeches made by the different speakers were very much enjoyed by all present. The Band did excellently, and we wish to thank them for their services.—Correspondent.

A SOLDIERS' AND FRIENDS' RALLY.

On Tuesday evening, April 27th a Soldiers', Converts' and friends' social was held at **Riverdale.** A goodly number assembled in the large Hall at 8 p. m., and partook of light refreshments served by several Sister comrades.

Adjutant McElheney addressed the congregation at intervals on the Self-Denial Effort, and a gramaphone supplied some splendid band selections by the International Staff and Chalk Farm Bands.

An illustrated service was afterwards given, the title being "In His Steps," or "What Would Jesus Do?" Adjutant Sheard ably operated the lantern.

Bonavista.—On April 17th twenty-seven Local Officers received their commissions, and fourteen recruits were enrolled. Captain Harding is leading us on. Over one hundred souls have been forward for salvation during the winter.—W. M.

Comfort Cove. — On Wednesday night, March 31st, we had a very interesting meeting, in which some beautiful songs, recitations and extraordinary dialogues were rendered. On the following Sunday, a wanderer returned to God.—T. C.

SANG IN THREE LANGUAGES.

Pogaselsky the Jew Interests the People.

The week-end meetings at **Brampton**, were conducted by Captain Church. He was accompanied by Brother Gatze, the converted Jew, whose life story is now appearing in the War Cry. Some good open-air meetings were held, Brother Gatzo attracting much attention by singing in Hebrew and Swedish.

In the Hall he related some of the most interesting events of his life, and on Sunday night he sang a solo in Danish, much to the delight of some people of that nationality who were present.

On Sunday morning a visit was paid to the House of Refuge, and a meeting held with the old folks. The afternoon was devoted to special prayer on behalf of the sinners in the town, and the Soldiers came along to the night meeting full of faith and expectant of a blessed and soul-saving time.

According to their faith so it was. The Holy Spirit came upon them, constraining them to wrestle mightily with God in prayer, and as a result, sinners got desperately convicted. A young lad came to the mercy seat with tears running down his cheeks, and soon after a Sister surrendered to God's Spirit and sought forgiveness.

Captains Bonthron and Butterworth are in charge of this Corps, and are toiling on devotedly in the interests of the Kingdom..

ZEAL INCREASING.

Souls Saved at Jail.

Prince Albert.—Ensign Howeroft is away, owing to her mother's illness, but we are hoping for her speedy return. Meanwhile, Captain Griffiths is with us and recently we were reinforced by Captains Coleman and Smith, from Winnipeg, and we had a grand week-end.

Many of our Soldiers are gone on their Homesteads, and some to other towns. But, although our numbers have decreased, our zeal has been increased. Four souls have been saved, other than the two who sought God at a recent jail meeting.—E. S. H.

IN FOR VICTORY.

We are in for S.D. victory at **Regina**, and though our target is a big one, we mean to smash it. There were two out at the penitent form on Sunday, one of the converts having been the object of our prayers for some time. Both were at Soldiers' meeting and gave stirring testimonies.—E. D.

Barrie.—Week-end meetings were led by Captain McDonald. One soul sought pardon during Sunday afternoon. The Songsters took the meeting, and we had a good time. At night Mrs. McDonald spoke on "Sowing and Reaping." Two persons yielded to God. Nine souls have been forward since last report.—C. G.

Lieutenant Champion is assisting in the War at **Campbellford**. Candidate Williams, of Toronto, was with us recently. She is one of our former Soldiers. Three souls found pardon last week.—Agressive.

Perth.—Four souls plunged into the fountain of Blood recently. We have started S.D., and are in to win. Soldiers are in good fighting trim.

For Juvenile Offenders.

Manitoba the First Province in Canada to be Placed Under the Juvenile Delinquents Act—How the Institution Succeeds Under the Management of The Salvation Army.

The annual report concerning neglected children, for the Province of Manitoba, contains a very appreciative reference to our Receiving Home in Winnipeg. It states that "Staff-Captain and Mrs. McAmmond, of The Salvation Army, who were brought from Montreal especially for this purpose, are in charge of the Home, and have everything fixed up as homelike as possible."

THE action of the Dominion Government, in placing Manitoba under the Juvenile Delinquents' Act has been expected for some time (says one of the local papers) and Winnipeg has been actually working under the Act for some time in that a separate court was established last summer and a Receiving Home fitted up, both of these features being in accordance with leading provisions of the Act.

Manitoba is the first province in Canada to come under the new law and for this the provincial law department, under Attorney-General Colin H. Campbell—Magistrate T. Mayne Daly and other gentlemen who have interested themselves in the matter, are to be thanked. Speaking of some effects of the law in Winnipeg, Mr. Daly said, this morning:—

"We have been expecting the action that has been taken for some time. Mr. Archibald came to Winnipeg to see what we had done to comply with the Act, and he, no doubt, reported a satisfactory condition of things here.

"The effect of the Juvenile Delinquents' Act, will be to take children out of the Police Court, and to have their cases disposed of elsewhere. We have had a law in Manitoba for ten years dealing with juvenile offenders, but there has been no separate court for trying them, nor any Detention Home, nor a probation officer, all of which we have now.

How Juvenile Cases are dealt With.

"Now, if a boy or girl is taken in charge, it is carried to the Receiving Home on the corner of Portage Avenue and Home Street. There we have an excellent superintendent and matron—a man and his wife who have had long experience in work of this sort, and who were sent here especially to take charge of this Institution. The Home is nicely fitted up and is a real home for these children, many of whom have never had so good a place to stay in.

"I hold my court right there at the Home, and the cases are disposed of privately and in a way which seems best for the child and its parents, if there are any. This way is, undoubtedly, the best manner of dealing with cases of juvenile offenders, most of whom are boys and girls who have not had the proper home influences.

"An essential feature of the system is the probation officer, and you have no idea how much more we have been able to do with this class of cases since Mr. Billiarde was appointed to that office. We may keep a child who has done something it ought not to have done, at the Home, or we may release such child under bond to be taken care of by its parents, or to be placed in a foster home. But this is always done by placing the child and those who have it in charge, under the supervision of the probation officer, to whom the child and its guardian report, and from whom they receive advice and such direction as may be needed.

Parents Largely Responsible.

"And the parents need about as much attention as the children, very often. Their sins are not so often those of commission as of omission, but it is a fact that parents are real children themselves, and they fail to give their own children the right care and attention, because they don't know how, or don't think; and in the case of the father, it is mostly downright selfishness that is at the bottom of the failure to interest himself in his boys and girls.

"A very important feature of the new law is that which gives the court the right to deal summarily with cases of adults who encourage children to do wrong. Under this section, we can punish such a man or woman severely, or we may put them under probation and bond to stop doing whatever wrong has been done.

"The law was needed. What we do with the children of to-day will tell the story of what the men and women of to-morrow will be, and there is no doubt that the manner of dealing with juvenile offenders prescribed by the new Act, is the correct method. Already we have been able to see great benefit from it, and there can be nothing but good come from it."

Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen were at **Westville** on April 11th. In the morning meeting five children were dedicated to God, and several converts were enrolled.

Captain Dalling and Lieutenant Hamilton were with us recently.

On Saturday, April 24th, Captain Dawson and Lieutenant Crawford led our meeting, and the Sunday morning knee-drill was conducted by Captain Lloyd and Lieutenant Marshall.—H. J. Y.

Little Bay Island.—Three persons recently gave God their hearts in the Barracks.—M. R.

Soo, Mich.—We have had a memorable week-end. Five souls sought salvation. Our Open-airs are splendidly attended and the people are eager to hear of God and His salvation.—On Tramp.

North Head.—Captain Backus, the G.B.M. man, visited us on April 24th and 25th. His lantern service was one of the best ever seen here. The meetings on Sunday were led by the Captain.

Musgrave Town, Nfld.—Thirty-five souls have, of late, been won for God, and fourteen new Soldiers added to our roll.—C. W. G.

A FRENCH WEDDING AT MONTREAL.

Crowd of French Protestants Present.

Montreal III. (French Corps.)—On Thursday last, we had a special meeting in the No. 1. Citadel. The occasion was the wedding of two of the French Corps Soldiers, Brother John Lemasurier and Sister Elizabeth Scantlain.

The ceremony was conducted by our well known friend, Rev. Dr. Villard, while Brigadier Hargrave acted as chairman of the meeting. Adjutant Cabrit attended the bride, and Rev. E. Brand, of Point Aux Trembles School, gave the bride away. Sister Scantlain has been in his school years, and Mr. Brand spoke in highest terms of her Christian character, and, at the same time, taking advantage of his paternal office, gave both bride and groom some sound, fatherly advice.

Rev. A. Delporte prayed God's blessing upon the young couple. Captain Wright sang, "Keep your heart singing all the time," accompanying himself on the guitar.

Other visitors were, Ensign and Mrs. Duncan, Mrs. Major Moore, Staff-Captain Bloss, Mrs. Adjutant Thompson, Captains Harbour and Gower, and Adjutant Taylor. A good concourse of people, nearly all of whom were French Protestants, gathered to present their best wishes to the happy couple. This is the first wedding in the French Corps.—One invited.

LEAGUE OF MERCY WORKERS COMMISSIONED.

A Stormy Sunday.

On Sunday, May 2nd, the Band and Soldiers held an open-air meeting in central **Brantford**, in a blinding snow squall. In the afternoon the commissioning of the League of Mercy workers took place, when some eight Sisters were commissioned under The Army Flag. Sister Sly was made Sergeant-Major; Sisters Wright, Durrant, Johnson, Graham, Golden, Smith and Swears, each received a Sergeant's commission. Each spoke of the blessings they had received in visiting the Hospital and Widows' Home, and going amongst the poor and needy.

Colour-Sergeant Knight also received his commission as standard-bearer. In giving his testimony he said he counted it an honour to carry the colours for the Saviour, who had done so much for him.

At night a rousing salvation meeting was held in the Citadel, when two old warriors made earnest appeals to sinners to get converted. At the close, one woman sought and found salvation to the joy of her soul.

Sister Mrs. Holmes has farewelled to join her husband in Edmonton.—F. D.

FREE AFTER THIRTY-ONE YEARS.

Windsor, Ont.—Some splendid cases of conversion have been witnessed recently; one among them being that of a brother who was a drunkard for thirty-one years.

On April 9th we had a Birthday Party, and on April 10th and 11th, Staff-Captain Crichton was with us. He enrolled four recruits. A service entitled, "The Evolution of The Army," was given by Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, on Monday. Lastly, the Musical Trio visited us.—M. R.

The Land of the Morning Calm.

A Brief Description of Korea and Its People, and of the Opening Up of Our Work Amongst Them.

THE Kingdom of Korea, or the "Land of the Morning Calm," as it has been poetically called, lies between the Yellow Sea and the Sea of Japan, the greater part of it forming a peninsula extending south-east of Manchuria. It has an area of about seventy-nine thousand square miles. Throughout the whole length of the country extends a mountain range, and there is scarcely any level ground to be found at all. Even the depressions between the mountains are rugged and one traveller has compared the surface to the appearance of the ocean during a severe gale. As may be surmised, numerous rivers thread their way through the tortuous valleys, one of the largest being the Yalu, famous in history as the scene of a desperate conflict between the Russians and the Japanese.

The earliest records of Korea, go back as far as 1122 B.C., when thousands of Chinese colonists settled there. In the fourth century Buddhism was introduced into the country, but in the fourteenth century Confucianism became the national religion.

The Koreans of to-day are remarkably superstitious. They believe strongly in signs and frequently guide their actions by what they consider a favourable or unfavourable omen. Thus, the country is filled with fortune-tellers of every class and description. The blind, who are supposed to be gifted with special sight, make great capital of their affliction, for the credulous employ them to assist in discovering secrets, in foretelling future events, and in casting out evil spirits. In the latter process they make a great noise in order to frighten away the evil spirit, which they then profess to catch and carry triumphantly away.

As in China, ancestor worship is practised in Korea, and forms an important part of the religion of the nation. Little shrines are to be seen here and there, erected in honour of those who have been specially faithful to their parents. At the beginning of each year, even the poorest householder offers his sacrifice to the spirits of his fathers. As a general rule the Koreans are splendid types of manhood, being tall, broad-shouldered, and well developed. They are extremely lazy, however, and no Korean will work unless he is obliged. He lives on his friend instead.

The men are rather effeminate in character and wanting in bravery, but they are easy-going and amiable. The women hold a very inferior position, both socially and legally. From the age of seven to seventeen a Korean girl sees no male, except her father and brothers. Her range of associates is then extended by her introduction to her husband and his immediate relations; but before and after her marriage, she has to remain within the inner court of the house. She can take exercise in the fresh air at night, between eight and twelve, during which period men are not allowed out of doors.

The marriage rite is entirely a matter of form. The heads of the families agree upon the terms, the immediate contracting parties having no voice in the matter whatever, not even being allowed to see each other until they meet at the ceremony and salute each other as man and wife.

There is little home life or social intercourse between them, even after marriage. One of the best characteristics of the people is the strong affection which the parents entertain for their children, and the reverence shown by the children for their parents. The dwellings of the people are very simple constructions, consisting of one-story huts made of wood, clay, and rice straw. The roof is rudely thatched, and the windows are few and imperfect. The bare earth serves as a floor, though sometimes a few mats are spread on it. The Koreans do not know the use of chairs and are accustomed to squat on the floor. The garments of both sexes are of native manufacture, consisting of a coarse cotton cloth. The men wear wide pantaloons and a long, loose, over-garment. The national hat is a framework of bamboo, covered with an open-work of plaited horse-hair; the hats are tall and peaked, and the difference in size and shape indicates the difference in the rank of the wearer.

The main occupation of the Koreans is the cultivation of rice, hemp and cotton, and the raising of cattle, but little trade is carried on except by means of fairs or markets; one great drawback being the want of currency. A small copper coin, called a sapeke, is the only one used. The condition of the roads renders traffic impossible, and there is no transport of goods, except by porterage, for wheeled vehicles are unknown; and though there are numerous rivers, yet such a structure as a bridge is scarcely to be seen.

Thus, it will be seen that poor, slow-going Korea is a long way behind the times in many respects. Cleanliness is not considered a virtue there; bathing is regarded with disfavour; gourmandising is a national indiscretion; wealth sleeps upon silken cushions amid luxury, while poverty rests its head upon a rough wooden log.

Into such a land as this, and among such a people have gone Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard and other devoted comrades. One of the difficulties which confronted them on their arrival at Seoul, the capital, was the acquisition of a suitable Hall, in which to hold meetings. This was soon overcome, however, and a building capable of holding three hundred people is now our Headquarters. To peruse the epistles despatched by Colonel Hoggard to the Chief of the Staff, is like reading a chapter from the Acts of the Apostles.

Soon after the arrival of the party in Seoul, three meetings were held at their place of residence. In the morning twenty-six men were present, two of whom yielded to Christ. In the afternoon thirty-two were present, and one seeker was prayed with; while at night, in the presence of about twenty of his fellow-countrymen, a Korean doctor claimed salvation. This was but the droppings before the showers, for at the first open-air meeting, eighteen seekers knelt in the ring and prayed for salvation, and during the Christmas festivities, when the city was gay with lanterns and other Eastern decorations, a series of crowded meetings was held, and about one hundred Koreans professed conversion.

Some noteworthy converts were ten bandsmen, of the Imperial Household Band. There are signs that they will use their musical talents in The Army's service. The converts are being slowly, and with great painstaking, instructed in the Way of Life, and by means of interviews, personal dealing, wayside conversation, public exhortaton, prayer meetings, and the use of the magic lantern, the good tidings of salvation is being spread. It is gratifying to learn that a second Corps has been opened in Seoul, and that there are prospects of extending our work to the provinces, as the following extract from a letter will show:—

"On Friday," says Colonel Hoggard, "a deputation of three men waited on me to implore The Army to come into their district. They had been despatched by the people of a town of ten thousand inhabitants, about one hundred miles south of Seoul. There is no religious teacher near them for many miles; indeed, there are only two missionaries in the whole Province. The two wealthiest men in the Province guarantee all expenses, and will provide a house and meeting room to start with, and then build, free of charge, whatever premises we desire. I hope to send someone to meet the people. A difficulty with regard to this call, is that it takes two days to get there, and most of the journey has to be done by pony, or on a chair carried by four men."

Another request has come from a convert of high rank, that we should establish a Corps in his town, eight miles from Seoul. He reports that he has had thirty people converted. Another man walked over a hundred miles to attend our meetings, so that he might report to his people what The Salvation Army is like. These signs are very encouraging, and are full of happy augury for the future of The Salvation Army in Korea.

A Chilly Washing Day at Volendam.

Particular interest attaches at present to Holland, where the long-expected heir has arrived. This photograph reproduced from the London Graphic.—A scene at Volendam, where the fishing-boats are frozen in, while the women have to break the ice to do their washing.

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER MRS. MUNNS, OF GALT, ONT.

Sister Mrs. Munns has gone to the Glory Land. When visited by Adjutant and Mrs. Walker she assured them her peace was made with God. She said she longed to get up and come to the Barracks again to meet with God's people and to hear the Band, but she said, "No, it is not to be." After asking Adjutant Walker to give her an Army funeral, and her husband to meet her in Heaven, she passed away.

The funeral was conducted by our own Officers. The Band turned out and played her favourite songs.

The following Sunday evening a memorial service was led by Adjutant Walker. Three souls knelt at the cross. One was the bereaved husband. We deeply sympathise with the sorrowing ones here and in England.—Geo. Smart.

SISTER MRS. DAVIDSON, OF LETHBRIDGE.

Our Corps has again been visited by the death angel, who took from our midst a beloved comrade, in the person of Sister Mrs. J. Davidson (nee Lieutenant Ida McLaren) late of Vancouver and Brandon. She bore a bright testimony to God's saving and keeping power. Only a few days before her death, she asked a comrade to write to a friend in Fort William to say that the Lord was precious, and urging her to keep true to God and meet her in Heaven.

The funeral was attended by nearly all the comrades in Lethbridge Corps. The Band played on the march from the residence to the Barracks. After the meeting in the Barracks, the procession wended its way to the cemetery, the Band again playing, to the tune of "Home, Sweet, Home."

On Sunday an impressive memorial service was led by Captain Adams and Lieutenant Ciphery.—T. Russell.

BROTHER ABNER WHITE, OF TWILLINGATE.

Death has taken from our ranks our dear comrade, Abner White. Death brought no fear to him, he was ready to go. He had been laid aside for some months, and during that time suffered very much, but he always had the blessed assurance that Jesus was near.

As the end approached, his trust in his God seemed to grow stronger, and, like a tired child, he laid his head upon his Saviour's breast, and sweetly fell asleep.

At the memorial service, as the comrades who visited him during his illness, spoke of his firm trust in God, many were moved to tears, and at the close one precious soul came to Jesus.

May God bless his dear wife and little child, also his dear mother, sister and brothers, one of whom is a Soldier in our Corps.—Mrs. Adjutant Hiscock.

BROTHER OSCAR MORTIMER, OF CAMPBELLFORD, ONT.

On Monday night, April 5th, death came and took from our midst, a much loved comrade in the person of Brother Oscar Mortimer. His call was sudden; without a word he was hastened into Eternity. Thank God for the testimony he left behind.

He was a fighting Soldier in Peterborough till a few months ago, when (Continued on page 14.)

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

THE GENERAL'S BIRTHDAY.

The long-looked-forward-to meeting in celebration of The General's 50th Birthday, took place in the Royal Albert Hall on Thursday, April 22nd. It proved to be a splendid success. The demand for tickets was phenomenal; thousands had to be disappointed.

The War Cry will, of course, give a full report of the event, so there is no need to particularise here. The "Other Lands" group, headed by the Foreign Secretary, was received with tumultous applause. The Commissioner's address, on behalf of comrades abroad, was pungent and to the point. He gave full credit to the vast army of devoted Officers in other lands, who are keeping up the Flag, and reducing to practice the principles that have inspired our revered Leader through all his career. Long live The General!

GREAT BRITAIN.

International Staff Training College.—On the 20th inst., the Chief of the Staff opened the new International Staff Training College at Clapton. He was supported by the Foreign Secretary, Commissioners Railton, Cadman, Sturgess, Hay and Higgins, as well as other Staff Officers.

In declaring the new College open, the Chief gave a thoughtful and inspiring address. His statement of the purposes and scope of the enlarged Institution, together with his appeal to the new Students to raise their ideals and hopes, made a deep impression. Commissioner Hay is to be congratulated on the arrangements of what might truly be called a model Institution of its kind.

"Standards of Life and Service."—Much interest has been raised by the announcement that the Foreign Secretary's name is to be added to the list of Salvation Army Authors. His book, which bears the title given above, presents a fine selection from the Commissioner's Thursday night addresses at Clapton. These notable holiness meetings have been their own advertisement. The Commissioner's talks on Life and Service—always clear, definite, and pregnant with deep spiritual thought—have drawn crowds to the Congress Hall, and hundreds testify to the help they have been. They now go forth to a world-wide audience, and our Leaders everywhere will do the Kingdom of God service in promoting their circulation. The Chief of the Staff has written a preface to the book, and it goes forth with his blessing. The first edition will be out this week.

SWITZERLAND.

The result of the Easter Appeal this year will reach about Frs. 66,000, which is an increase of Frs. 10,000 upon the previous year.

GERMANY.

Commissioner Oliphant recently commissioned forty-five Cadets in the Tonhalle, at Berlin. The meeting was most enthusiastic.

FINLAND.

In one of The General's meetings, a woman came to the penitent form, where she confessed to an Officer that some years previously she had twice stolen sums of money from her mistress. The next day she went with an Officer to call upon her former mistress and offered to make good the amounts which she had taken from her.

The Dowager Empress of Russia, Who Conversed With The General, Concerning The Army's Commencing Operations in Russia.

The Dowager Empress, accompanied by the Master of the Czar's Household and the Russian ambassador in London, is now in England, on a visit to her sister, Queen Alexandra; this being the first visit that she has paid to England for a long time. The Empress was born Marie Sophia Frederika Dagmar in 1847, being three years younger that Queen Alexandra. She was married in St. Petersburg, at the age of nineteen, under the name of Marie Feodorovna to Alexander III. of Russia, who died in 1894. She has played a very important part in Russian affairs, and for a long time she had great influence over her son, the Czar. Of recent years she has been credited with leanings towards Liberalism, and Finland is said to have much to thank her for. The Empress has gone through a world of sorrow, but her affection for her house, especially for her sister, Queen Alexandra, has known no break.

KOREA.

Some little time ago, Colonel Hoggard arranged for a Training Class to be held, which has been attended by a number of young Koreans from amongst our Converts. The first of this group has now been accepted as an Officer, and bears the title of Probationary-Lieutenant Lymn Moon Sang. He is well educated, is a man of good family, was formerly a Police Inspector, and speaks English well. He has refused a good appointment, in order to obey the call to Officership.

Colonel Hoggard is receiving numerous requests for the Work to be opened in many places in the country where there are bands of converts, who have been won by some of those who have been converted in our meetings in Seoul.

For instance, at Song Wha, there is a man who was converted in one of our meetings, and on returning to his own village, opened part of his house as a Hall, seating about two hundred people. There are now about one hundred people who profess conversion, and this man has returned to Seoul in order to beg that someone may be sent to carry on the Work. Ensign Milton, accompanied by Lieutenant Lymn Moon Sang, is about to visit this and other Outposts in the same district.

A woman convert recently brought in a fortune-telling apparatus and books dealing with soothsaying and Buddhism. She also gave up a spirit-box and rosaries, as a sign of her total abandonment of her old superstitions.

Wishing to meet the higher Official class, Colonel Hoggard arranged for a musical meeting to be held in the Y.M.C.A. Hall. Several Japanese Judges, and heads of Government Departments were present, also a former Korean Prime Minister and a high Korean Official in the Education Department. The resident Europeans were also well represented in the audience.

JAPAN.

Commissioner Hodder recently visited Hakodate, a flourishing seaport, which is the northernmost Corps in the Japanese Command. The Colonel arrived at midnight, and was met by the town brass band, and the Corps, carrying banners, numerous friends and sympathisers also being present. The Colonel was successful in finding a very suitable house with about four acres of ground, for the re-commencement of our Rescue Work in the town. Our former Rescue Home was burned some time ago.

Commissioner Hodder writes that a very severe earthquake shock took place about 11.30 one night recently. The pitching and shaking lasted for some minutes. Not much damage was done in Tokyo, but a considerable amount was done at Yokohama.

WEST INDIES.

The re-opening of the Women's Industrial Home was presided over by His Grace the Archbishop of the West Indies, Enos Nuttall, D.D. A good number of prominent citizens were present, and the ceremony was successful in every way. The Archbishop spoke most kindly of the Work and the Officers of The Army. He thought that they excelled in sympathy and skill when they came down to deal with the poor and vicious classes.

UNITED STATES.

Colonel McIntyre and his Staff paid a visit to the Russian Corps (New York) recently. The little Hall was crowded to its utmost capacity, and it was with the greatest difficulty that the Bandsmen got inside. About twenty people wanted to get saved, but it was a physical impossibility for them to get to the penitent form, until some of the other people had been induced to leave the building, whereupon the twenty seekers pressed to the front and were faithfully dealt with.

INDIA.

In the Telegu Country, a village of forty houses, and containing some 140 inhabitants, has just come over to The Salvation Army. There had been no Christian work in the village until The Army went there.

OUR SERIAL STORY

POGASELSKY THE JEW

And How He Found the Messiah.

A Fascinating Story of Jewish Life, and Travel and Adventure in Many Lands.

DON'T FAIL TO READ THIS CHAPTER

CHAPTER XII.

CONSTANTINOPLE SIGHTED.

THE captain returned in about an hour, having obtained his firman (that is, official permission to proceed on his journey), and at once ordered the crew to row him back to the ship. Then he sent a party ashore, Herman amongst them, to obtain water and provisions.

They landed just above the little town, and soon discovered a well of pure and sparkling water. Herman was given the task of drawing up the water in a bucket, and as he was doing this, a caravan approached. Looking up, as he heard the tinkling of bells, Herman saw a long, string of camels, all heavily laden with merchandise, leisurely making their way towards the well. He paused in his work and gazed in wonderment at the sight before him. Never before had he seen a camel caravan, though he had read much about them in the Hebrew Scriptures and other books, and had often pictured to himself just such a scene as he now witnessed.

"Surely, this is as it was in the days of Isaac and Rebekah," he said to himself, as he saw the turbaned attendants make the camels all kneel in a row alongside the well. "Ah, yes, and here comes one with a pot on his head to draw water for the camels. Now I will play the part of a good comrade and help him, and who knows what good fortune may not attend me through doing so. Did not Moses win the favour of the Priest of Midian and obtained his daughter's hand, by helping to water the flocks? So might I attract the attention of the old man yonder with the flowing beard and the gorgeous robes, who appears to be some person of consequence and wealth. Then he might take me to his country, perhaps, far off in the regions of Persia or Turkestan, and adopt me as his son, and I should wed the most beautiful maiden of the tribe and have charge of the caravans that travel to and fro, and———"

But at this point Herman's fanciful musings were cut short by the harsh voice of the first mate.

"Hi, there, you lubber," he said, "look sharp and get that water barrel filled, and then we'll skin out of the way of old tin-whiskers, yonder."

So, with a weary sigh, Herman resumed his task, and had to relinquish the idea of helping to water the camels.

As the boat pushed off, Herman cast many a look at the shore, wishing, with all his heart, that he could have made the acquaintance of the venerable old Sheikh, who looked for all the world as if he were Father Abraham.

Soon after, the ship weighed anchor and proceeded on her way up the Dardanelles, and Herman soon forgot his disappointment in looking forward to seeing Constantinople. Next day the town of Gallipoli was passed, the first European town in which the Ottoman standard was unfurled, and before nightfall, the ship had entered the sea of Marmora. Rapid progress was now made, as a favourable wind sprung up during the night, and, on the morning of the second day after leaving the Dardanelles, the minarets, domes and palaces of the wonderful City of Constantinople came into view.

It was an entrancing sight. Built upon seven hills, and extending along the shores of the Sea of Marmora, the Bosphorus and the Golden Horn, it has been aptly compared to a rich jewel of gold and precious stones set at the joining of three silver waters.

As he stood on the deck of the ship, watching the panorama before him, it seemed to the imaginative Hebrew, as if he were approaching a city where dwelt angelic beings. Its numberless dazzling white palaces, its forest of tall and slender minarets, its beautiful domed buildings, all shone in the sun with a splendour that rivalled the flashing diamonds in some monarch's crown, while the brilliant green foliage of many gardens, which peeped out between the marble palaces, and the blue waters of Marmora, that lapped the foot of the huge fortifications, formed a vivid contrast, and seemed like magnificent emeralds and sapphires, so placed as to show off the beauty of the city. Above all, Herman's eye detected the flash of gold—it was the Crescent of Islam, the emblem of a power that has ruled Constantinople for over five hundred years.

Once the Cross of Christ rose above the city, but the invading Turks tore it down, and it has never been raised since. But the Cross will yet triumph. In that great day when the Son of Man shall come in His glory, it will not be the insignia of the Prophet of Mecca that will be revealed in the changing heavens, but the sign of Him who came to seek and to save the lost, and who mingled His tears with His blood.

A Caravan Approached.

As the ship drew near to the entrance to the Bosphorus, and objects upon land became clearer, and their outline more defined, the Turkish pilot, whom they had taken aboard some time before, began to point out various places of interest to the captain. As he spoke in English, Herman, who was standing near, was able to understand what was said, and he listened to the pilot's talk with a growing interest, and thought that he had indeed come to a wonderful country.

"You part of the city is called 'Stamboul,'" said the pilot, "it is where the Turks live. By and bye we shall see the city of the Franks. That large building at the point is the Sultan's Seraglio."

Herman looked in the direction indicated by the pilot, and saw a vast white building surrounded by groves of cypress and tamarind trees, their green hues making a pretty combination with the white walls above, and the blue sea below. Numerous trellised windows were to be seen, all heavily grated, and many kiosks, with overhanging roofs, stood out from the walls at intervals.

"Behind those walls," continued the pilot, "over a thousand of the beauties of Georgia, Circassia, Greece and many other lands, are kept in close seclusion. They are the Sultan's wives."

"Good gracious," exclaimed Herman, in surprise, "how many wives may a man have in this country?"

"Well, it all depends upon who you are, and what religion you profess," said the pilot; "a good Mussalman may have four wives, according to the Koran, while Jews and Christians, according to their sacred books, may only have one wife. I have three myself. The Sultan, however is allowed to have a harem. In keeping with the rank, wealth and dignity of so powerful a sovereign."

"Ah, then, I see that this Mohammedanism has its bad side as well as its good side," thought Herman, but he said nothing more for fear of offending the pilot. When Sven had told him that Mohammedans prayed openly five times a day, a feeling of admiration for these bold devotees had filled his heart, but now he gave a shudder, for a plurality of wives was directly opposed to all his Jewish beliefs. He was curious to know more about these strange people, however, and made up his mind to find out all he could during his stay at Constantinople.

The pilot now pointed across to the Asiatic shore. "There lies the suburb of Scutari," he said, "and that dazzling white tower you see over there on the little rocky islet, is called the 'Maiden's Tower.' It now serves as a lighthouse, though in olden times it was used to support one end of a huge iron chain, which stretched across the Bosphorus, to prevent foreign ships from attacking Constantinople."

"Why is it called the 'Maiden's Tower?'" asked the captain, who was on his first trip to the city.

"Well, there is a pretty little legend connected with it," said the pilot. "The story runs something like this: In the days of Sultan Mahmoud, a gypsy predicted that his daughter, a girl of singular beauty, would die of the bite of a serpent. Much alarmed, the Sultan caused a kiosk to be built for his daughter on yon rocks, and felt sure that no reptile could penetrate to such a retreat. By and by, the son of the Shah of Persia heard of the great beauty of Mehar-Scbegid (for that was the name of the princess) and became passionately enamoured of her. One day he contrived to convey to her a bouquet, each flower of which signified his love and devotion, according to the language of flowers, which is well-known among the Turks. Unhappily, among the roses and hyacinths, an asp lay concealed, and when the princess clasped the love token, the reptile bit her finger. As she lay dying from the effects of the bite, the young prince arrived, and finding that he was the author of the evil, immediately offered to suck the poison from the wound with his own lips. He did so, and saved the life of the young girl, and was afterwards rewarded by receiving her from the Sultan as his bride."

"Quite a pretty little romance," said the captain. And so thought Herman, but he sighed as he turned away to attend to his duties, for he was thinking of Geiel, and wondering if he would ever see her again.

(To be continued.)

Promoted to Glory.

(Continued from page 12.)

he came to help on the War in Campbellford. Coming home from work about 6 o'clock, he and a friend went out on the river to collect driftwood, using as a paddle for their small boat, a pike pole, but the pole broke and before help could be secured, the swift current carried the two young men towards the dam, a little way down the river. By this time a cry for help was raised, and a rope was thrown from the bridge just above the dam. It was caught by Brother Mortimer's friend, who was an unsaved man (but gave his heart to God the next night at The Army penitent form), but help, by this time, was too late for Brother Mortimer: he went over the dam. His body has not yet been recovered.

Much sympathy is felt for his parents and sisters in the Old Land, also for those who knew and loved him in Peterborough and Campbellford.

SISTER MRS. FISHLEIGH, OF BOWMANVILLE.

We have to report the death and promotion to Glory of Sister Mrs. Fishleigh, the beloved wife of Sergeant-Major Fishleigh.

The deceased Sister was only sick a few days, and although everything possible was done for her, God saw fit to take her Home. She will be missed in the Barracks as well as in the home.

Adjutant Bradbury visited her while on her deathbed, where, happily, she made her peace with God. A short time before the end came she told her husband that all was well with her soul.

The funeral and memorial services were conducted on Sunday, by the Adjutant. Much sympathy is felt for the Sergeant-Major and family.

Saved from Sin and the Police.

And He's Still Serving God.

The opinion of the townspeople was, "Jack's all right 'off' the drink, but nothing can be done with him when he's 'on.'"

This particular Saturday he was 'on' with a vengeance, and by way of passing the time, and increasing the excitement, engaged in a bout of fisticuffs with another man. On the two being separated, Jack thought he would get some more "sport" out of the Salvationists, whose drum he could hear down the street. Thither he staggered, and, after much persuasion was induced to accompany them to the Hall, where he, with many others, sought salvation.

He was hardly sober when the Salvation scouts got him home after the meeting, but the sergeant of police, who was in his house, waiting to lock him up for fighting that afternoon, said, "He's all right with you; keep him!" Jack's mother was so overjoyed at the prospects of having a sober son, that she excitedly exclaimed, "I'll give you $5 ($1.25) if you can keep him six months."

That time has long passed, and to-day, no one is better known for his out-and-out Salvationism that is Jack, the proud wearer of the Army uniform.—English Cry.

God is love; that is, benevolence is the sum total of His character.

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The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert St., Toronto.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—Almighty to save, B. B. 109; Yes, oh, yes, B. B., 115.

1 Oh, when shall my soul find her rest,
My strugglings and wrestlings be o'er?
My heart by my Saviour possessed,
By fearing and sinning no more?

Now search me, and try me, O Lord!
Now, Jesus, give ear to my cry!
See! helpless I cling to Thy word,
My soul to my Saviour draws nigh.

O Saviour, I dare to believe,
Thy blood for my cleansing I see!
And, asking in faith, I receive
Salvation, full, present and free.

Tunes.—I will follow Thee, 144, Eb and G; Loved ones gone before, 145; Song Book, No. 438.

2 Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee;
Though I be despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shalt be.

Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped or known!
Yet how rich is my condition!
God and Heaven are still my own.

Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me—
Thou art not, like them, untrue.

Praise and Testimony.

Tunes.—Hallelujah to the Lamb, 34; Manchester, 47.

3 Jesus, I love Thy charming name,
'Tis music to my ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud
That earth and Heaven should hear.

Chorus.

Hallelujah to the Lamb!

Thy grace still dwells within my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

I'll speak the honours of Thy name
With my last labouring breath;
Then, speechless, clasp Thee in my arms,
The Conqueror of death.

Tune.—Saints of God, 130; Song Book, No. 25.

4 I have found a great salvation,
Glory to God!
From my sins I've liberation,
Glory to God!
I was sunk in misery,
Bound by Satan's cruel fetters,
But the Saviour set me free.
Glory to God!

Now my heart is full of singing,
I am kept each day from sinning,
Oh, this joy I can't express,
For it never knows an ending:
I've a life of happiness!

Salvation.

Tunes.—Harwich, 151, G and Bb; Drink when I'm dry; Song Book, No. 26.

5 All ye that pass by, to Jesus draw nigh!
To you is it nothing that Jesus should die?
Your ransom and peace, your surety He is,
Come, see, if there ever was sorrow like His.

For what you have done, His Blood must atone,
The Father has punished for you His dear Son;
The Lord in the day of His anger did lay
Your sins on the Lamb, and He bore them away.

For you and for me He prayed on the tree,
The prayer is accepted, the sinner is free,
That sinner am I, who on Jesus rely,
And come for the pardon God cannot deny.

Tunes.—Sinner, see yon light, 271; Are you washed? 297; Large Song Book, No. 29.

6 Sinner, see yon light,
Shining clear and bright,
From the Cross of Calvary;
Where the Saviour died,
And from His side
Flowed the blood that sets us free.

Come away to Him,
And confess thy sin,
Come to Him who died for thee;
To His feet draw near,
With heart sincere,
And from sin He'll set thee free.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner Thos. B. Coombs, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

First Insertion.

7199. MARTIN, ALICK MARKS. Blue eyes, dark complexion, height 5ft., 6-7in; age 35; missing since March 24th, 1906; as a fireman and stoker in England before he came away, and may be working on the railway in Canada. It is known that he landed at St. John, N. B. News wanted.

7254. LEWIS, HENRY, GEORGE. His last address was Palmer House, King Street., Toronto. Not heard from since 1907. Mother is very anxious for some news.

7200. GAARE (or GARRE), JOHN W. Norwegian; age about 33; medium height; stout; light hair and eyes. He sent last letter from Vancouver, B.C., in May, 1908, and was supposed to be in Port Essington, B. C. He worked in mines.

Second Insertion.

7145. FARLEY, WILLIAM VICTOR. Age 32; height 5ft., 10in., weight 168 pounds; clerk; auburn hair; greyish-blue eyes; married; fair complexion. Last known to be living on Parliament Street, Toronto. Missing three years. Slight impediment in speech; left foot slightly deformed; scar on shoulder through abcess. News wanted urgently.

7244. SHEPHERD, THOS. GEORGE. Age 31; height 6ft.; sandy hair; grey-blue eyes; sallow complexion; bricklayer. News wanted urgently.

7217. YOUNG, JAMES WM. HERBERT. Married, age 32; height 5ft., 9in.; fair hair; blue eyes and fair complexion. He is supposed to be in Canada, and was a Salvationist in the Old Country. He went by the name of "Glory." He is likely to be attached to one of our Corps.

7240. DAY, FRANCIS. Came to Canada in the S.S. "Bavarian," in June, 1904. He was about 15 years of age, and was sent to a farm. He did not stay there long, and was afterwards employed as a bell-boy in a Toronto Club. He has shifted about a lot and has been lost track of. Any news will be welcomed by his anxious friends.

7237. DALGLISH, JAMES. Left Glasgow, Scotland, for Canada, about thirty years ago. He had two brothers (George and William) who are now deceased. Any information about James will be appreciated.

7233. McKECKNIE, JAMES. Age 24; height 5ft., 8in.; fair hair and complexion; blue eyes; third finger of right hand is missing. He is a labourer. He was in an Industrial Home in Toronto, in January, 1908. He was also employed at Camp No. 2, Dorchester County, Quebec. Any news will be gladly received by his father.

7227. OLSEN, VICTOR FRITJOB. Norwegian. Age about 23; tall; light blue eyes and pale complexion; has big seam on right arm, and his right hand is flaccid (both from an accident.) He was a teetotaller and attended The Army. He was fireman on the S.S. "Aberdeen," Halifax, N. S., but was discharged in October, 1906, and has not been heard of since. His mother is very anxious.

7221. MILNE, JOHN. He is a carpenter or joiner from Grangemouth. Two years ago he worked in Estivan, Saskatchewan, afterwards in or near Banff, Alberta. Last news of him was that he had left for British Columbia. He has not written to friends since October, 1907.

7225. INGBRIGTSEN, MARTIN EDVART. Age 47; Norwegian. Last known to be in St. Albert, Alberta. He was engaged in farm work and was married. Brother is very anxious.

7223. STUTTAFORD, WM. G. Age 27; height 5ft., 6in.; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Was doing farm work. Was supposed to be working at the Grand Union Hotel about three years ago. Widowed mother enquires.

7203. ANTHONY, GEORGE DOW HORN. Last heard of in July, 1907. Last known to be employed in the C. P.R. shops in Winnipeg, Man. He is supposed to have stopped at the Palace Hotel in Winnipeg, and at the International Hotel in Toronto. He may have changed his name to Jackson. Age 37; height 5ft., 8½in.; light hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. He is left-handed, and his head droops on left shoulder. News wanted.

7210. OSMOND, IRENE G. Age 20; single; from Pilley's Island, Nfld. Last heard of October, 1908, in Ottawa, was then supposed to be leaving for the United States. Parents anxious.

7211. WARD, MARIA. Brought from England with her sister Annie, by a Home about twenty years ago. Was taken to St. Catharines after being in Canada about two weeks, and thought that her sister Maria was also taken there. Sister enquires.

Earthquake in Portugal.

Earthquake shocks have been experienced in Portugal and a number of villages have been destroyed. Thirty-nine bodies were taken from the ruins, and 120 persons are missing. Hundreds were injured.

Everyone is greatly impressed with the courage and energy of King Manuel, who, after directing the firemen in the City of Lisbon, when the first and most violent shock occurred, set out with physicians and supplies for the districts where the disaster was the greatest.

Parliament has voted a hundred thousand dollars for the relief of the sufferers. The officials of the observatory of Coimbra University place the centre of the phenomenon in the sea, close to the coast.

Searching for Unknown Lands.

Lieutenant Shackleton, who recently got to within 111 miles of the South Pole, hopes to complete the work he has so far accomplished, by making an exhaustive search in the sub-Arctic regions on the homeward voyage of the "Nimrod," via Cape Horn, for several islands, at present of doubtful existence.

No one has ever landed on the Emerald, Nimrod or Dougherty Islands, which, moreover, owing to the variation of the positions given by the discoverers, are sometimes looked for in vain.

A United States exploring expedition passed the supposed site of Emerald Island in 1841, without seeing any indication of land.

The expedition will take soundings and collect zoological, biological and other specimens.

MAJOR AND MRS T. PLANT.

From International Headquarters, London, England; Musical Wonders, world-wide travellers, Songsters and Instrumentalists, will visit the following Corps, conducting a unique Musical Demonstration entitled, "Round the World in a Chariot of Music and Song:"—

Petrolea—May 13th.

Guelph—May 14th.

Col. and Mrs. Mapp

will conduct Special Week-End Meetings at

OTTAWA. — Saturday and Sunday, May 15th and 16th.

On Saturday, May 15th, the Chief Secretary will deliver his popular Illustrated Indian Lecture. (2,000 ft. still and moving pictures.)

MONTREAL I. — Saturday (Indian Lecture) and Sunday, June 5th and 6th.

MONTREAL II. — Monday, June 7th, Indian Lecture.

WEST TORONTO — Sunday, June 13th.

COLONEL McINTYRE,

(OF NEW YORK) will visit

KINGSTON, on Sunday, May 16th.

LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. GASKIN

will visit

WEST TORONTO — Saturday and Sunday, May 15th and 16th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SOUTHALL

will visit

STRATFORD—Thursday, May 13th.

GALT—Friday, May 14th.

***GUELPH — Saturday and Sunday, May 15th and 16th.**

*Mrs. Southall will accompany.

The Colonel will be glad to interview all present or intending Candidates.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR

will visit

Dovercourt—Sunday, May 16th.

Lippincott—Sunday, May 23rd.

Riverdale—Sunday, May 30th.

BRIGADIER ADBY

Will conduct Great Soul-Saving Meetings as Follows:—

NELSON—May 13th to 18th.

FERNIE—May 20th to 25th.

LETHBRIDGE—May 27th to 31st.

THE T. H. Q. STAFF BAND

will visit

Collingwood—Saturday and Sunday, May 15th and 16th.

Barrie—Friday, May 28th.

New Liskeard—Saturday, May 29th.

Haileybury — Sunday Morning, May 30th.

Cobalt—Sunday Afternoon and Night, May 30th.

North Bay—Monday, May 31st.

MAJOR SIMCO and CAPT. GOLD

will visit

Essex—May 8th, to 18th.

Chatham—May 22nd, to June 1st.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Gilkinson, Eastern Prov.— Port Morien, May 15-16; Louisburg, May 17; Whitney Pier, May 18-20.

Captain Backus, Eastern Province— Clark's Harbour, May 14; Shelbourne, May 15, 16; Liverpool, May 17, 18; Bridgewater, May 19; Lunenburg, May 20, 21.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.— Bloomfield, May 14; Picton, May 15, 16; Campbellford, May 17-18.

Captain Lloyd, West Ont. Prov.— Feversham, May 14-16; Orangeville, May 17; Brampton, May 18; Hamilton, May 19-25; Niagara Falls, May 26, 27; St. Catharines, May 28-31; Welland, June 1, 2; Dunnville, June 3; Dundas, June 4.